



STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
and THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

No. 1

SHIELD- WIZARD

comics

SMASHING ACTION * * ALL BRAND NEW



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THE SHIELD

BLUE RIBBON



COMICS



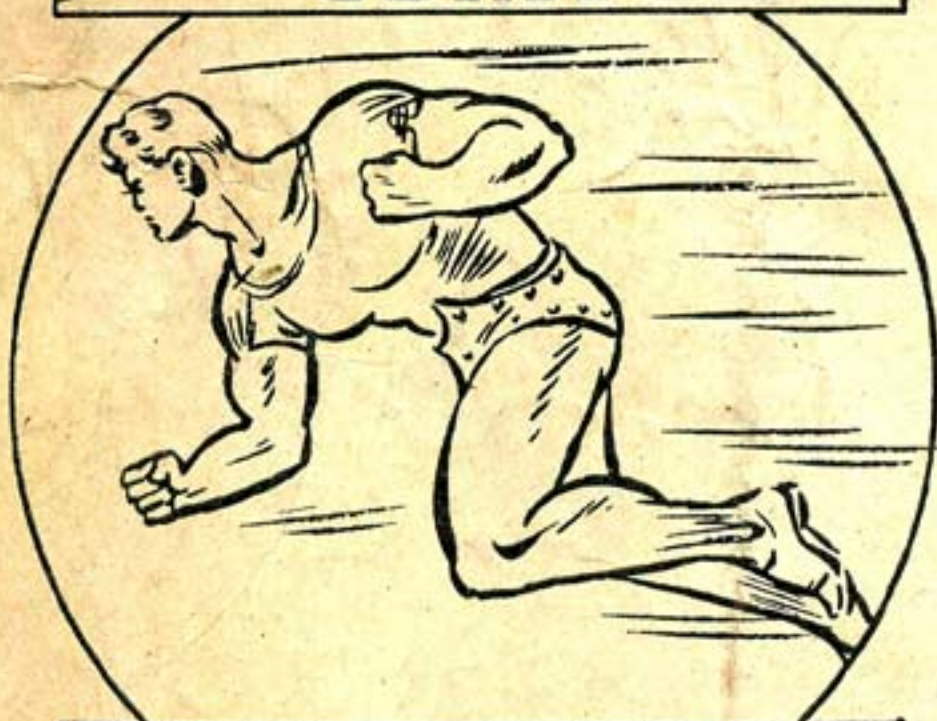
ACTION! MYSTERY! THRILLS!



RANG-A-TANG

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STEEL STERLING

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THE WIZARD

GET THEM AT YOUR NEWSSTAND

THE SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY



...AND THE ROCKETS RED GLARE, THE BOMBS BURSTING IN AIR. YET OUR FLAG AND THE SHIELD STAND SO STEADFASTLY THERE."

THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY... IS AS MUCH A SYMBOL OF LOYALTY AND PATRIOTISM AS THE AMERICAN FLAG ITSELF... WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THE SHIELD? HOW DID HE COME TO ACQUIRE HIS SUPER-HUMAN POWERS? WHY DOES HE DEVOTE HIS LIFE TO THE IDEALS OF OUR AMERICAN GOVERNMENT? THIS STORY IS THE ANSWER...

AMMUNITION IS BEING LOADED ABOARD ONE OF OUR SHIPS OFF THE JERSEY SHORE. YOU WILL SUPERVISE AND BE CAREFUL OF SABOTAGE!

YES SIR!

OUR STORY BEGINS IN 1916, WITH LIEUT. TOM HIGGINS OF THE U.S. ARMY INTELLIGENCE IN THE OFFICE OF HIS SUPERIOR.

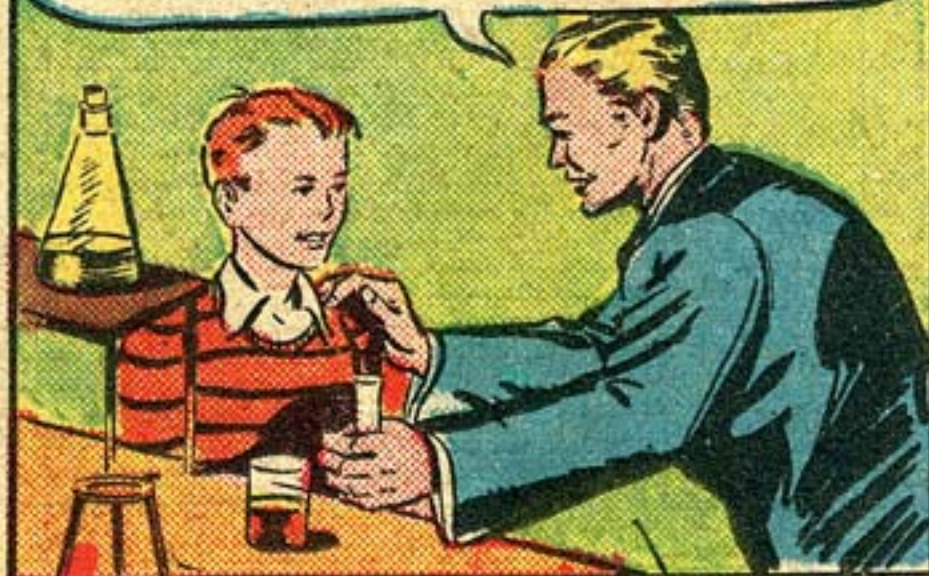
I'VE BEEN MIXING THE SULPHUR AND THE PYRIDINE JUST AS YOU TOLD ME. I GOT A BLUE FLAME REACTION.

WHY, THAT MEANS I'VE FOUND THE RIGHT MIXTURE AT LAST! MY EXPERIMENT IS NEAR COMPLETION!

I'VE WORKED FOR YEARS ON THIS CHEMICAL. IF IT IS ABSORBED IN THE PROPER PARTS OF THE BODY IT WOULD MAKE A SUPERHUMAN BEING OF AN ORDINARY PERSON.



JOE HIGGINS, SON OF THE ARMY OFFICER AND SCIENTIST...



HIGGINS, WHO IS ALSO A SCIENTIST, MAKES IMMEDIATELY FOR HIS LABORATORY.

HELLO DAD.



I'LL HAVE TO POST-
PONE THE EXPERIMENT
UNTIL I FINISH THIS
ASSIGNMENT.

GOODBYE DAD, I'LL
KEEP STIRRING
THE MIXTURE.



LIEUT. HIGGINS LEAVES FOR THE AMMUNI-
TION BARGES, LITTLE KNOWING HE IS NEVER
DESTINED TO FINISH HIS EXPERIMENT.



TWO FOREIGN LOOKING
MEN PICK UP HIS TRAIL,
AND ON A LONELY STREET...

THEY
ATTACK!

QUICK! INTO THE
CAR WITH HIM!



AWAKE AT LAST! NOW
WE'LL FIND OUT THE
MISSING FORMULA!

W. WHERE
AM I?

WHEN LIEUT.
HIGGINS RE-
GAINS CON-
SCIOUSNESS...



I'LL NEVER TELL
YOU THE MISSING
FORMULA.



WE KIDNAPPED YOU SO
THAT OUR AGENTS CAN
BLOW UP THE AMMUNI-
TION BARGES, BUT THIS DIS-
COVERY WE FOUND ON
YOU WILL BE OF MUCH
GREATER IMPORTANCE
TO OUR
GOVERNMENT.

LIEUT. HIGGINS MAKES A
DESPERATE BREAK FOR LIBERTY.

THEN YOU DIE.
HIMMEL!

GUESS AGAIN!



OUT THE WINDOW
I MUST GO!

DON'T LET
HIM ESCAPE!

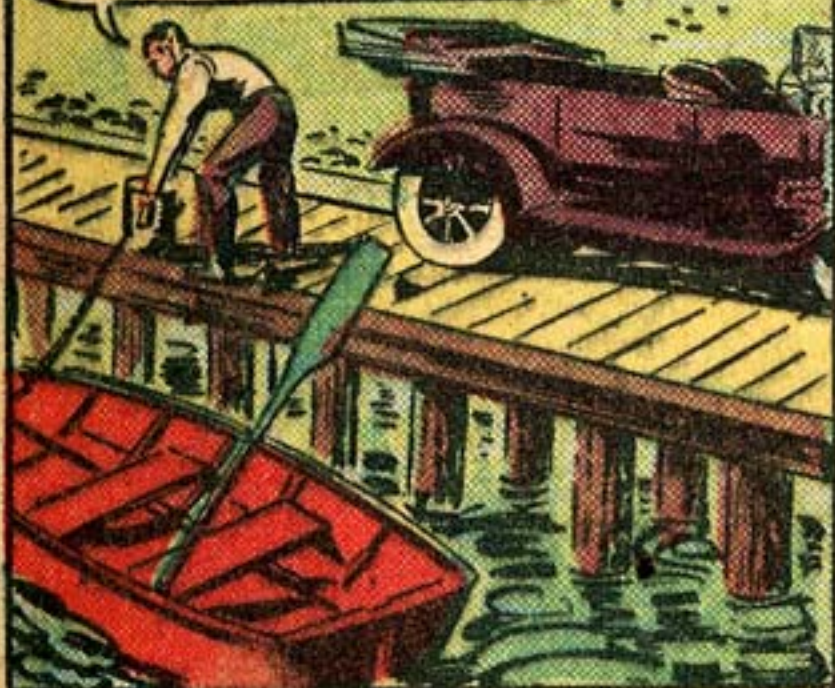


I'VE GOT TO GET TO
THOSE AMMUNITION
BARGES BEFORE
THEY CAN DO ANY
DAMAGE!



LIEUT. HIGGINS SOON ARRIVES
AT THE WATER FRONT.

I'LL HAVE TO USE
THIS ROW BOAT.



HEY! YOU
CAN'T...

TELL IT TO
THE MARINES!

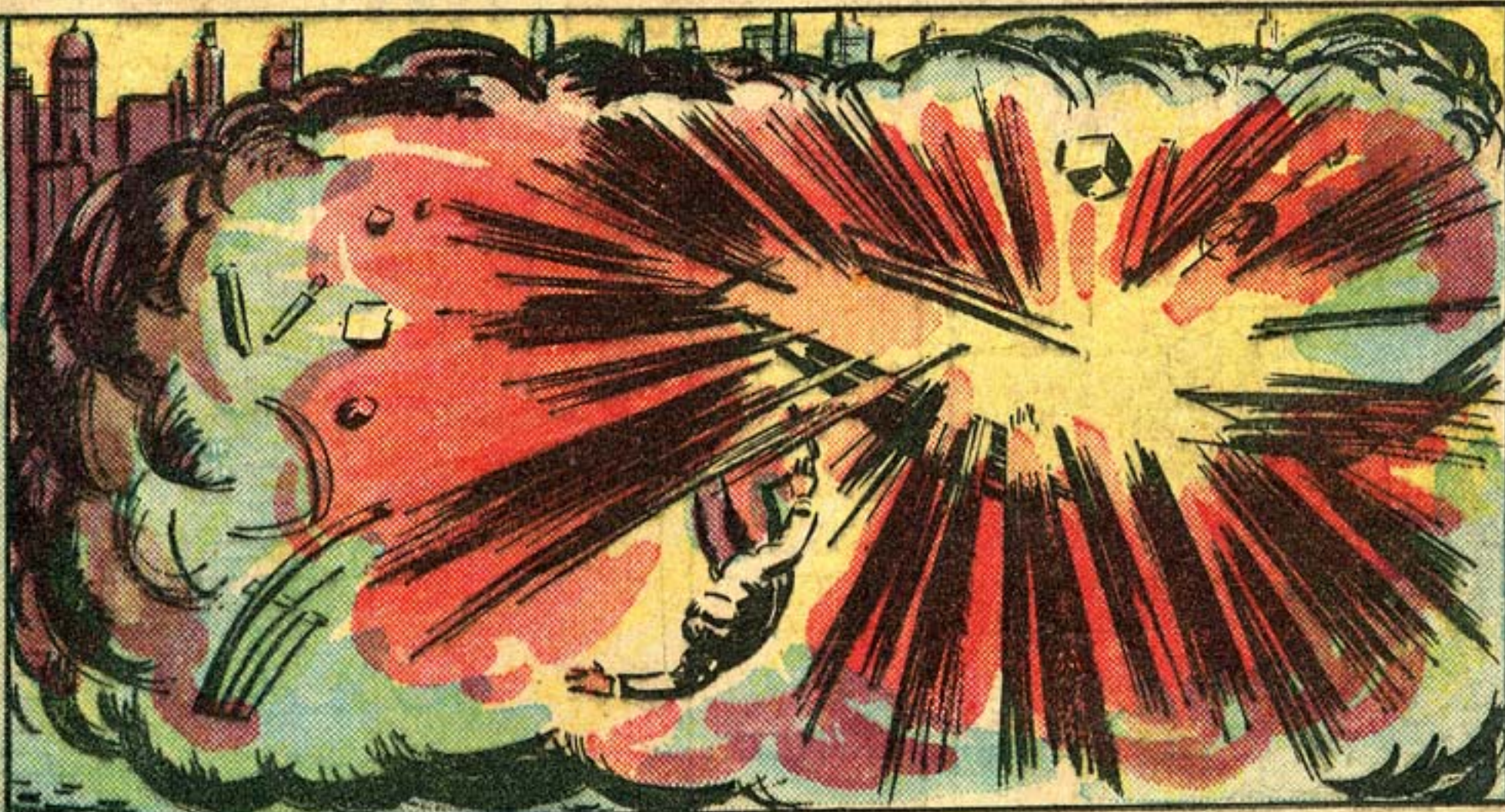


AS LIEUT. HIGGINS NEARS
THE BARGES, HE SEES....

THOSE FELLOWS
JUMPING OFF THE
BARGE MUST BE
THE SPIES!
THAT MEANS...



LIEUT.
HIGGINS
ARRIVES
TOO LATE
AND HIS
OWN
CRAFT IS
BLASTED
TO SPLINT-
ERS BY THE
TERRIFIC
EXPLOSION.



THE EX-
PLODING
AMMUNITION
HITS THE
OTHER
AMMUNITION
BARGE, AND
A SECOND
CATASTRO-
PHE FOL-
LWS.

EXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT
THE BLACK TOM EX-
PLOSION! LIEUT. HIGGINS'
FAILURE TO CARRY OUT
ORDERS BLAMED!



LATER, AN EXTRA
HITS THE STREET.

IN THE HOSPITAL, MORTALLY WOUNDED, LIEUT. HIGGINS CALLS FOR HIS SON AND HIS BEST FRIEND, J.E. HOOVER.

ME TOO, TOM!

YOU BELIEVE... I WAS KIDNAPPED, DON'T YOU?

YES DAD!

TOM HIGGINS ASKS HIS SON TO BEND CLOSE AND GASPS OUT...

ANATOMY FORMULA
S·H·I·E·L·D!
CARRY ON, JOE!

DON'T DIE
DAD...
PLEASE!

HE.. HE'S
DEAD,
JOE!

HE SERVED HIS
COUNTRY AND SO
WILL I. I'LL CLEAR
HIS NAME IF IT'S
THE LAST THING
I DO.

YOUNG
JOE HIGGINS,
HIS RESO-
LUTION
FIRMLY CE-
MENTED IN
HIS HEART,
DEVOTES
HIMSELF
TO THE
STUDY
OF
CHEMISTRY.

WH..WHAT!

HAW, HAW!
JOE KNOWS
MORE CHEM-
ISTRY THAN
THE PROF!

YOU WERE WRONG
ON THAT EQUATION
SIR. IT'S $2\text{CaSO}_4 \cdot 2\text{H}_2\text{O}$.

YOU OUGHT TO GO
HOME AND REST
HIGGINS. YOU'VE
BEEN IN THE LAB.
DAY AND NIGHT.

RIGHT
AFTER
THIS EX-
PERIMENT,
SIR.

THE UNIVERSITY PROUDLY PRESENTS
THIS DOCTOR OF PHILOSOPHY DEGREE
UPON THE MOST BRILLIANT CHEM-
ISTRY STUDENT IT HAS BEEN OUR
PRIVILEGE TO GRADUATE...
MR. JOE HIGGINS!

THANK
YOU!

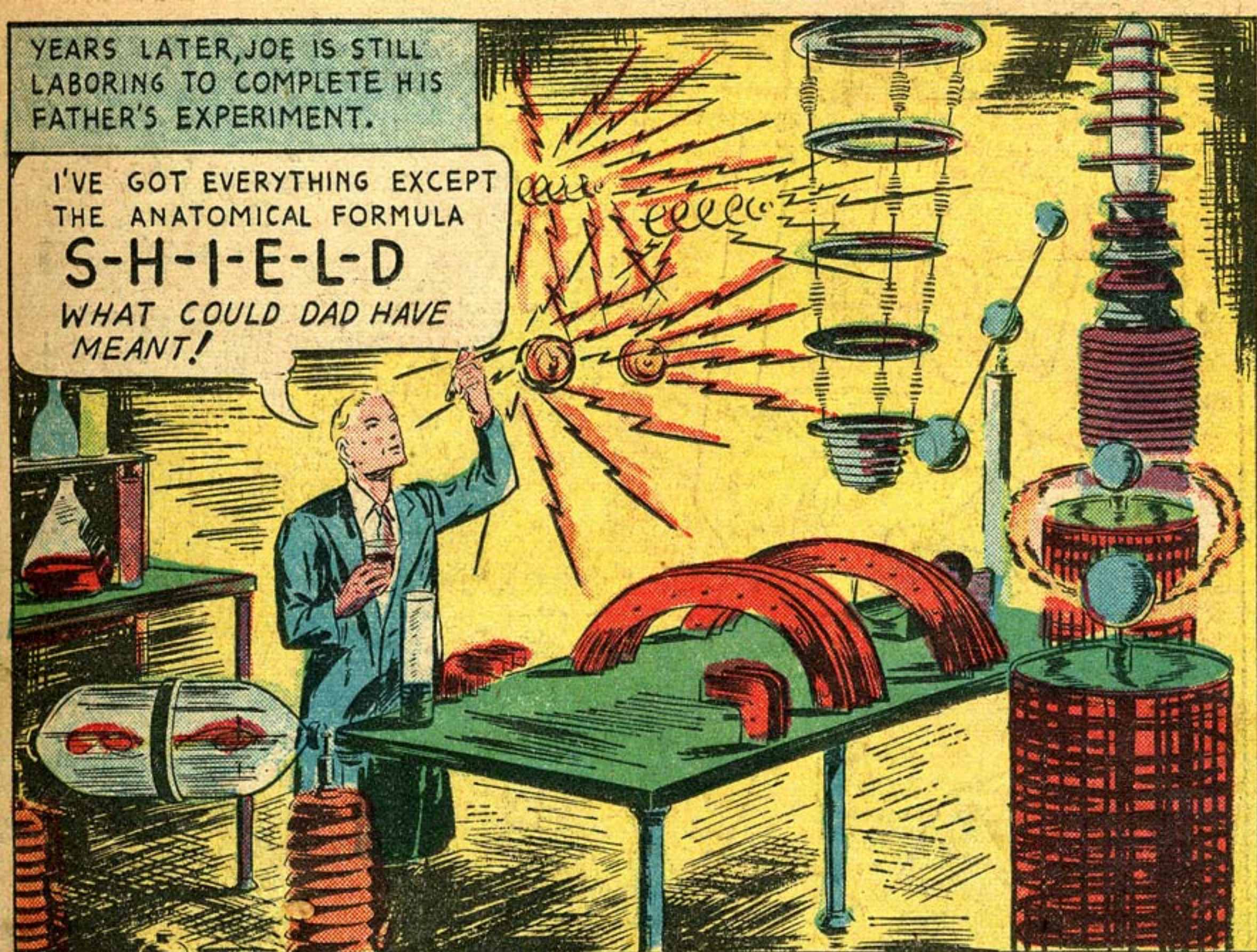
YEARS LATER...

YEARS LATER, JOE IS STILL
LABORING TO COMPLETE HIS
FATHER'S EXPERIMENT.

I'VE GOT EVERYTHING EXCEPT
THE ANATOMICAL FORMULA

S-H-I-E-L-D

WHAT COULD DAD HAVE
MEANT!



ONE DAY, JOE RUMMAGES THROUGH
A MEDICAL BOOK AND DISCOVERS...

HERE'S A PICTURE OF THE
THE HUMAN BODY..

GREAT GHOSTS!

CAN IT BE? IT MUST BE!

S·H·I·E·L·D

I'VE GOT IT!



THIS SKIN-TIGHT
SUIT WILL HELP
MY PORES AB-
SORB THIS CHEM-
ICAL. NOW FOR THAT
MEDICAL BOOK
AGAIN.



JOE HURRIES BACK TO HIS LABORATORY
AND DONS A FIBRO-METALLIC SUIT,
AN INVENTION OF HIS OWN.

S-H-I-E-L-D
 SACRUM HEART INNER-VATION EYES LUNGS DERMA

SACRUM. THE SPINAL CENTER OF THE BODY. THOUGHT BY THE ANCIENTS TO BE THE SEAT OF THE SOUL.

HEART. PUMP OF THE BODY.

INNERVATION, OR NERVE SUPPLY. CONTROL OF THIS BODILY FUNCTION WILL IMBUE AN INDIVIDUAL WITH TREMENDOUS NERVOUS ENERGY MAKING HIM TIRELESS, AND IMMUNE TO SHOCK; AN INDIVIDUAL WITH THE STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED MEN.

EYES. POWER OF SIGHT.

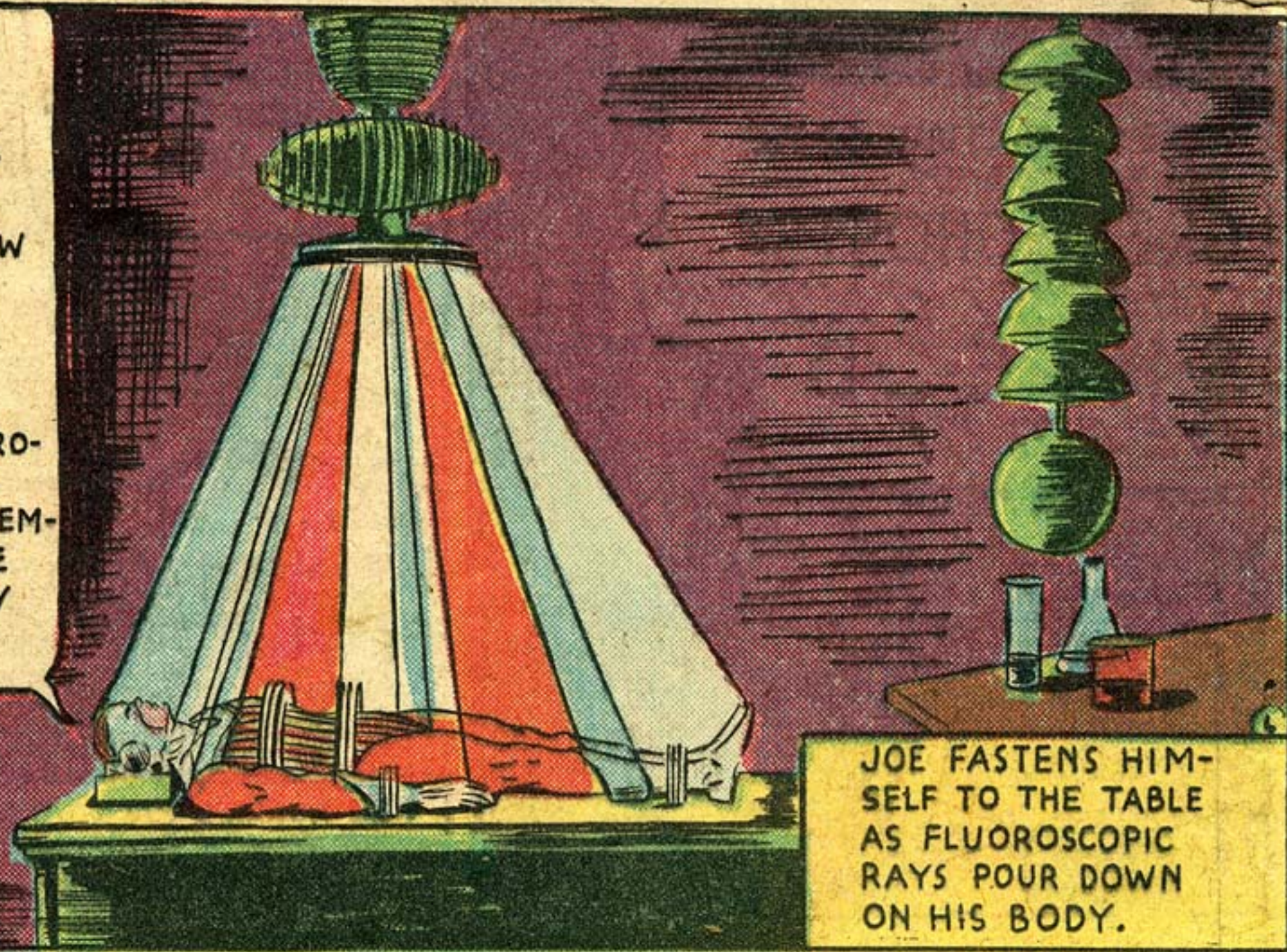
LUNGS. CONTROL OF RESPIRATION.

DERMA. THE SKIN COVERING OF THE BODY WHICH THE CHEMICAL MAKES IMPENETRABLE.

WHAT JOE SAW IN THE MEDICAL BOOK.

THE SECRET OF THE SHIELD
REVEALED!!

I RUBBED THE CHEMICAL ON THE PARTS OF MY ANATOMY THE FORMULA CALLS FOR! NOW I MUST LIE PERFECTLY STILL FOR 12 HOURS, AND LET THE FLUOROSCOPIC RAYS FORCE THE CHEMICAL INTO THE ORGANS OF MY BODY.



JOE FASTENS HIMSELF TO THE TABLE AS FLUOROSCOPIC RAYS POUR DOWN ON HIS BODY.

FATE HAS DECREED IT!

THESE ARE THE COLORS
OF MY COUNTRY ON THIS
SHIELD-LIKE SUIT, AND A
SHIELD I'LL BE AGAINST
ITS ENEMIES!
THE STARS I'VE
PAINTED ON WILL
BE SYMBOLS
OF MY CREED;
TRUTH!
COURAGE!
PATRIOTISM!
AND JUSTICE!



THE SHIELD IS BORN!

AND NOW FOR THE REALI-
ZATION OF HIS FATHER'S
DREAM.. OR DEATH!



2000 DEGREES OF
HEAT AND I STILL
DON'T FEEL IT!

HERE GOES
THE NEXT TEST!

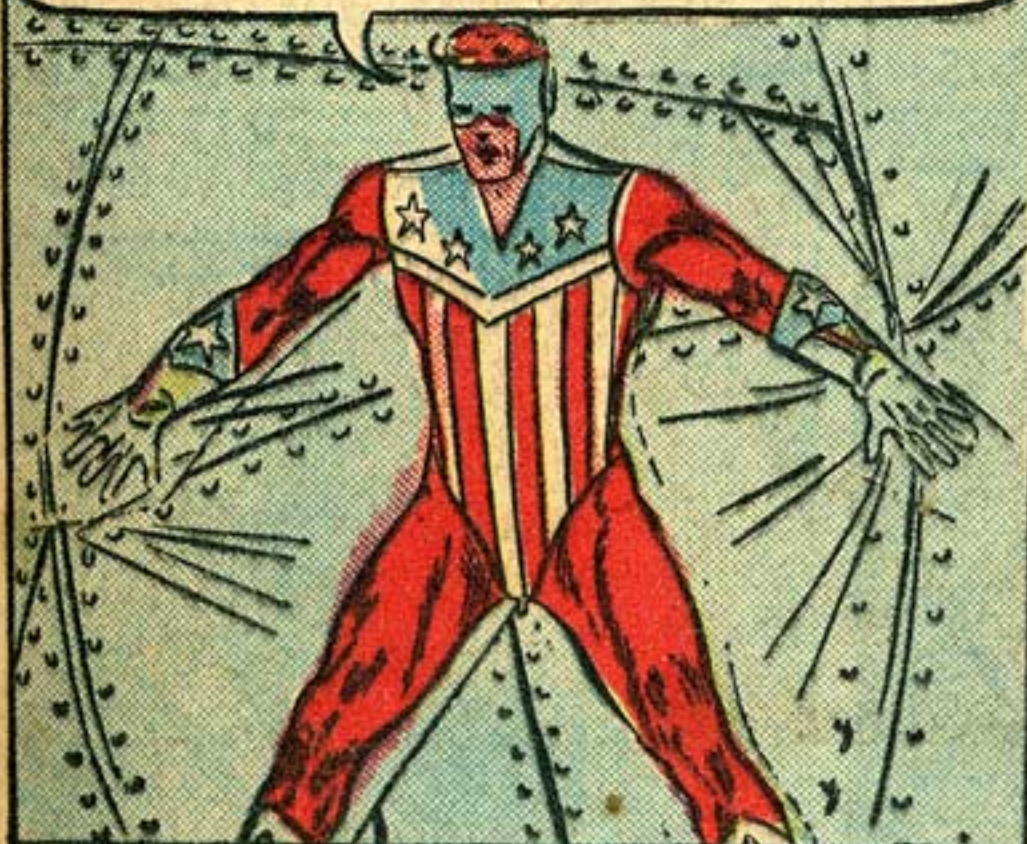


I HAD THESE MOVING
STEEL WALLS
SPECIALLY BUILT
TO TEST MY
STRENGTH!



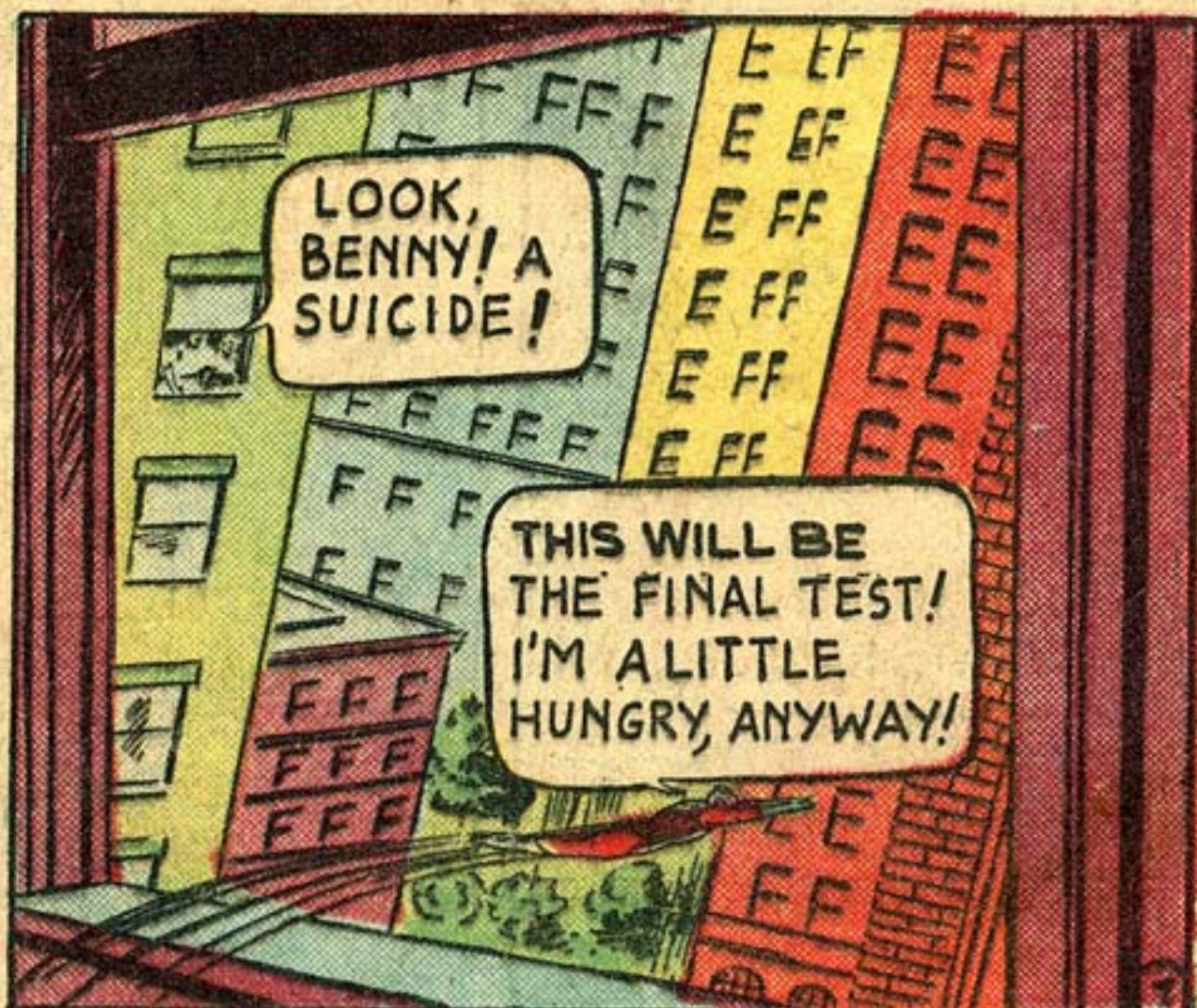
AND ONCE AGAIN
THE SHIELD
DEFIES DEATH...

WOW! THE RESULTS ARE WAY BE-
YOND DAD'S WILDEST DREAMS!



LOOK,
BENNY! A
SUICIDE!

THIS WILL BE
THE FINAL TEST!
I'M A LITTLE
HUNGRY, ANYWAY!



CUP OF COFFEE
PLEASE!

OW! IT MUST
BE MY IN-
DIGESTION!

YOU'RE THE 'FEDERAL DISTRICT
ATTORNEY, DICK. CAN'T YOU
PROSECUTE THIS GERMAN
SPY RING?

WHILE THIS IS
HAPPENING—
THE F.B.I.
SPEAKS...

THERE ISN'T
ENOUGH
EVIDENCE!

FOR YEARS I'VE
WORKED TO
CLEAR TOM HIGGINS'
NAME FROM THAT
BLACK TOM SCANDAL.
I'M CONVINCED
THAT HANS FRITZ
WAS THE ESPION-
AGE AGENT RE-
SPONSIBLE FOR
THAT EXPLOSION.

I HEARD
WHAT YOU
JUST SAID!

IT'S.. IT'S
FANTASTIC!

SUDDENLY A WEIRD FIGURE
BURSTS INTO THE OFFICE...

WHO ARE
YOU!

I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU,
BUT NOBODY ELSE.

I CAN TAKE
A HINT. I'LL
GO.

HE'S GOING TO
COME TO ME. IF
IT'S THE SAME SPY,
HE HAS MY DAD'S
SULPHO-PYRIDINE
FORMULA, ALL HE
NEEDS IS THE AN-
ATOMICAL FORMULA.
I'LL SEE TO IT THAT
HE KNOWS I'VE GOT IT.

REMEMBER
ME NOW?

JOE HIGGINS!
WHAT.. HOW..

THE SHIELD QUICKLY DONS
CIVILIAN CLOTHING...

I'VE WORKED OUT MY
FATHER'S FORMULA...
I WANT YOU TO MAKE ME
A SPECIAL DEPUTY. I'LL
GET THIS
HANS FRITZ.

HOW ARE
YOU GOING
TO GET
TO HIM?

A FEW DAYS LATER HANS FRITZ SEES AN OBSCURE NOTICE IN THE NEWSPAPER.

LOOK! IT MUST BE LIEUT. HIGGIN'S SON. AND HE HAS THE MISSING ANATOMICAL FORMULA.



ONE OF THE COUNTRY'S FOREMOST CHEMISTS, JOSEPH HIGGINS PH.D., HAS SUBMITTED HIS ANNUAL REPORT TO THE CHEMIST'S JOURNAL. DOCTOR HIGGINS HAS DEVOTED MANY YEARS TO EXPERIMENTS BEGUN BY HIS FATHER, BUT WITHOUT ANY GREAT SUCCESS. THE FIRST PART OF THE FORMULA WAS LOST, AND DR. HIGGINS HAS BEEN UNABLE TO MATCH IT WITH THE SECOND PART WHICH HE HAS IN HIS POSSESSION.

TONIGHT WE GET THE ANATOMICAL FORMULA FOR THE FATHERLAND.

DEUTSCHLAND UBER ALLES!



THAT NIGHT...

SH. THIS IS HIGGIN'S ROOM. WE'LL MAKE QUICK WORK OF HIM.



SUDDENLY.

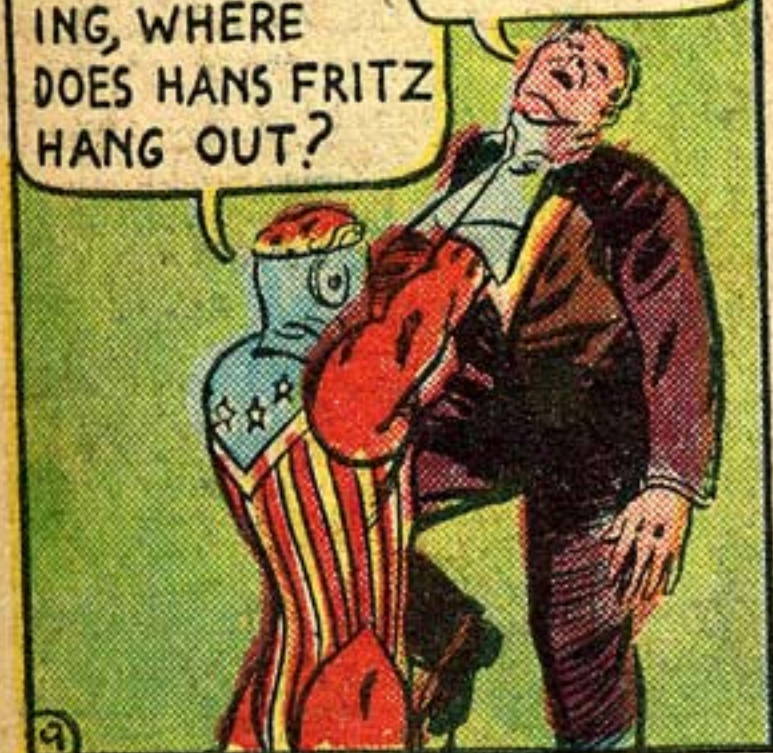
I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU BOYS.

ACH DU LIEBER!



ALLRIGHT NOW, START TALKING, WHERE DOES HANS FRITZ HANG OUT?

I..I'LL NEVER TELL.



OKAY, THEN WAIT HERE ON THIS HOOK WHILE I ENTERTAIN YOUR FRIEND!

D..DON'T!



THIS FIXES YOU... OOMMPHH!!



MEANWHILE, THE OTHER SPY ATTACKS FROM BEHIND.

DID YOU WANT ME?

YOU'RE A DEMON!

THE SHIELD TURNS ON HIS ATTACKER...

YOU NEED A LITTLE AIR TOO!

AAAAIEEE!

HE HOISTS HIM OUT THE WINDOW...

WAIT FOR ME!

AND LEAPS AFTER HIM!

THE SHIELD LANDS BEFORE THE SPY AND..

READY TO TALK NOW, OR DO YOU WANT AN-OTHER RIDE?

NO, NO! FRITZ IS AT 23 MAPLE ST.

AS THE SHIELD PROCEEDS IMMEDIATELY TO MAPLE ST.

ACH! I MUST WARN FRITZ OF THIS DEMON!

HANS FRITZ IS WARNED OF THE SHIELD'S APPROACH...

WHAT! HE IS DRESSED IN A SHIELD! HE MUST HAVE WORKED OUT THE FORMULA! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!

BEFORE FRITZ CAN MAKE A HASTY DEPARTURE....

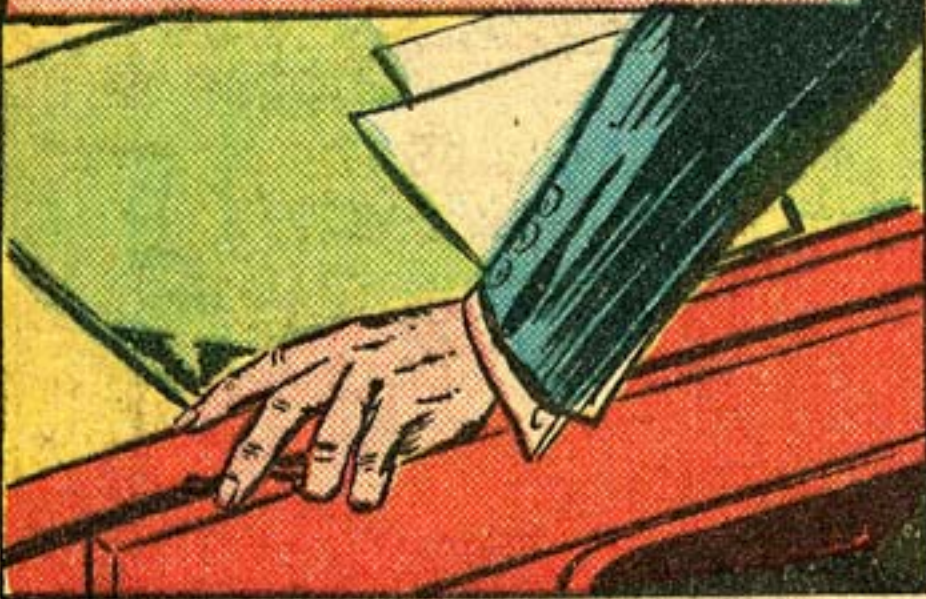
HELLO! GOING SOMEWHERE?

HIMMEL! IT'S HIM! THE SHIELD!

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT A FULL CONFESSION FROM YOU ABOUT THE BLACK TOM EXPLOSION IN 1916.

FRITZ'S HAND FINDS A HIDDEN
BUTTON....



HE'S GONE, BUT
NOT FOR LONG!



THE SHIELD RUNS ALONG AN
UNDERGROUND PASSAGEWAY.



THAT'S USING
MY HEAD...
OHH... OH!
THERE HE
GOES IN THAT
PLANE!

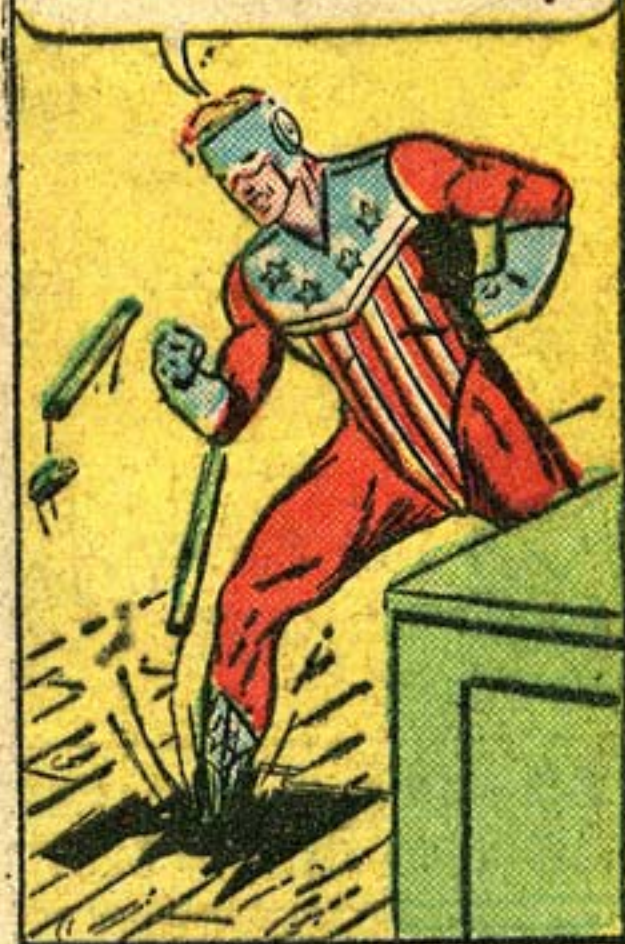
AND RELEASES A TRAP
DOOR BENEATH HIS FEET!



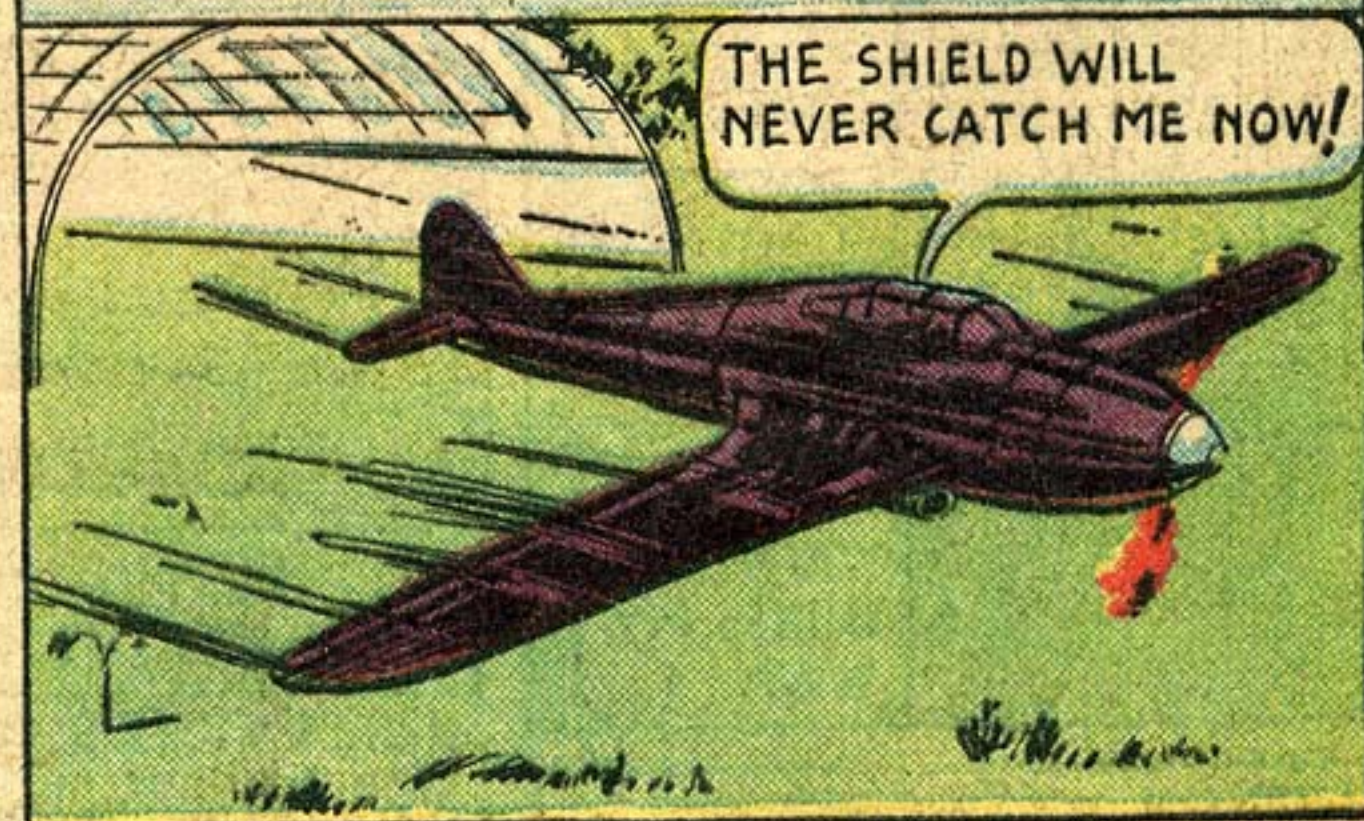
HEY!

STUPID AMER-
ICAN SWINE!
YOU CAN'T
OUT-WIT
HANS FRITZ!

I DON'T NEED ANY
BUTTON TO OPEN
THIS TRAP DOOR!

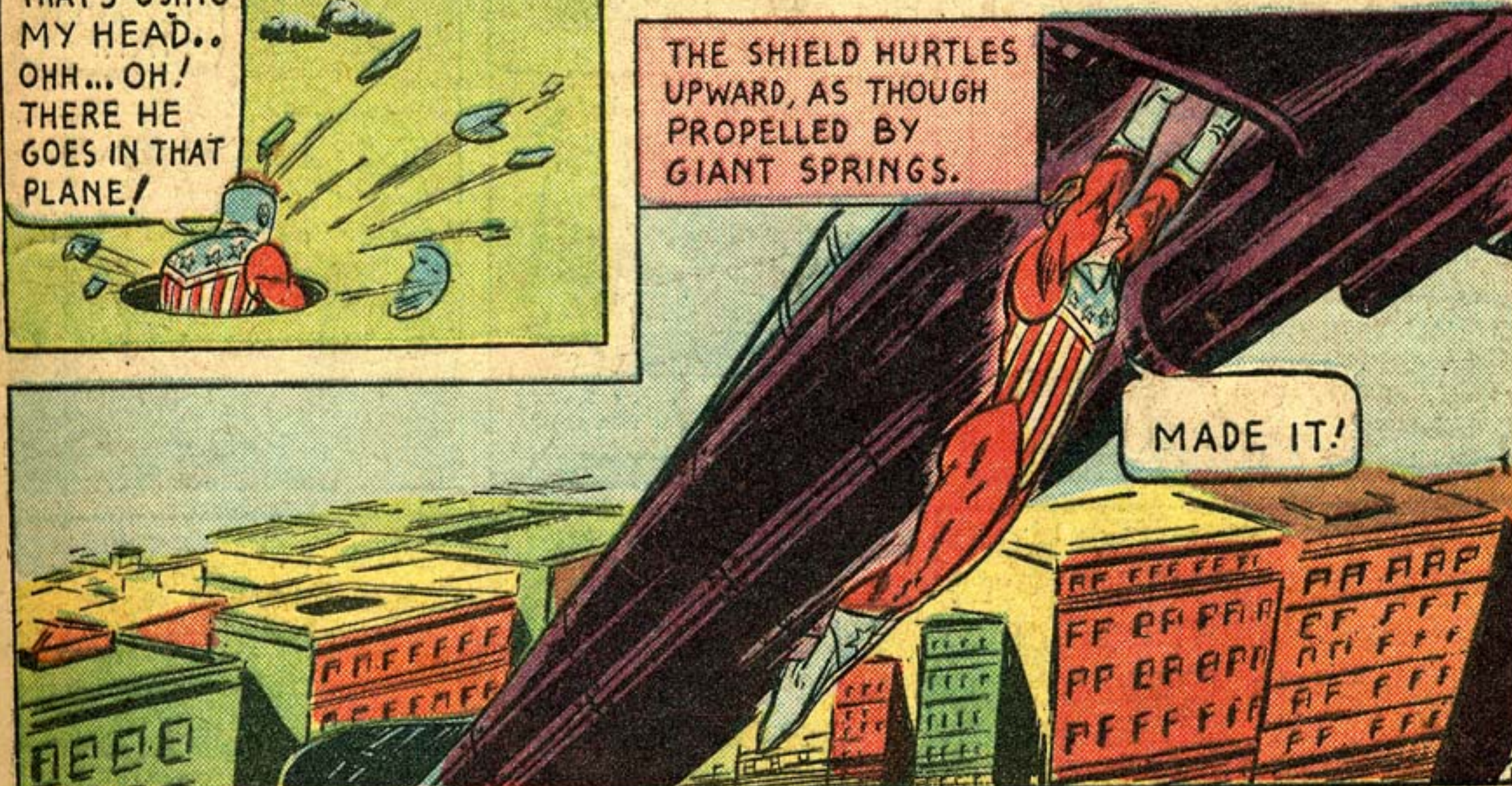


THE SPY REACHES A 'SECRET HANGAR.



THE SHIELD WILL
NEVER CATCH ME NOW!

THE SHIELD HURTTLES
UPWARD, AS THOUGH
PROPELLED BY
GIANT SPRINGS.



MADE IT!

THE SHIELD MAKES HIS WAY TO THE PLANE'S PROPELLOR



AND NOW FOR SOME FUN! HEY THERE FRITZ! HOW ABOUT THAT CONFESSION?

WE BOTH DIE FIRST!

THE SHIELD STOPS THE PLANE'S PROPELLOR WITH HIS BARE HANDS.



OKAY, HAVE IT YOUR OWN WAY!

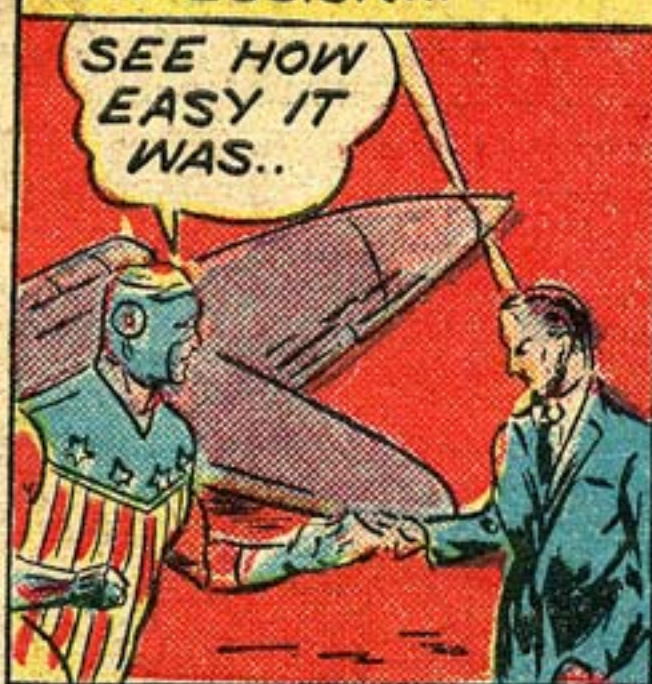
THE PLANE PLUMMETS DOWNWARD TO CERTAIN DESTRUCTION.



STOP! I'LL CONFESS!

I THOUGHT YOU'D SEE THINGS MY WAY.

FRITZ SIGNS THE CONFESSION...



SEE HOW EASY IT WAS..

I'M THROUGH WITH YOU.. BUT THE POLICE AREN'T!



THE NEXT DAY IN HOOVER'S OFFICE ...

HERE'S FRITZ'S CONFESSION, CLEARING MY FATHER'S NAME. THE WHOLE SPY RING HAS BEEN ROUNDED UP!



IT'S AMAZING!

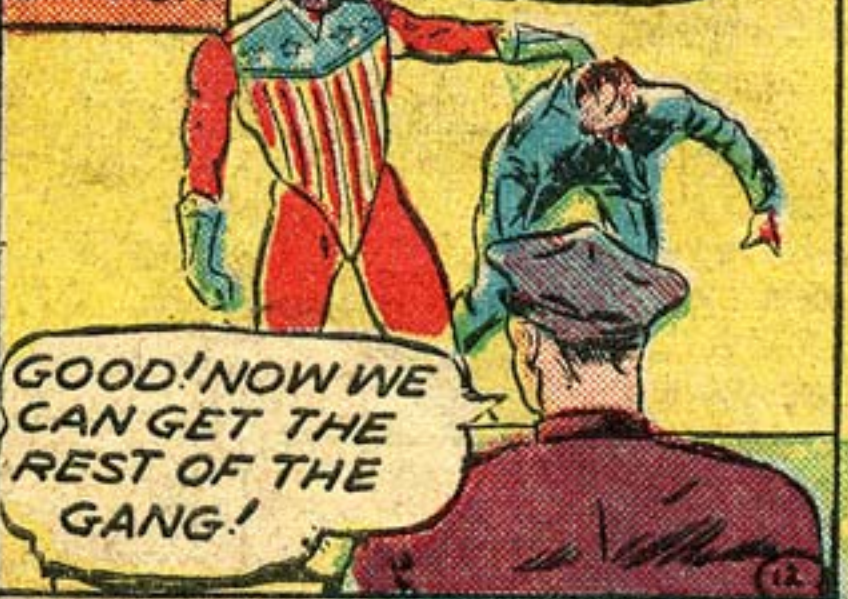
WE NEED MEN LIKE YOU IN THE SERVICE. BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO PASS THE EXAMINATION LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE.



I'M YOUR MAN.

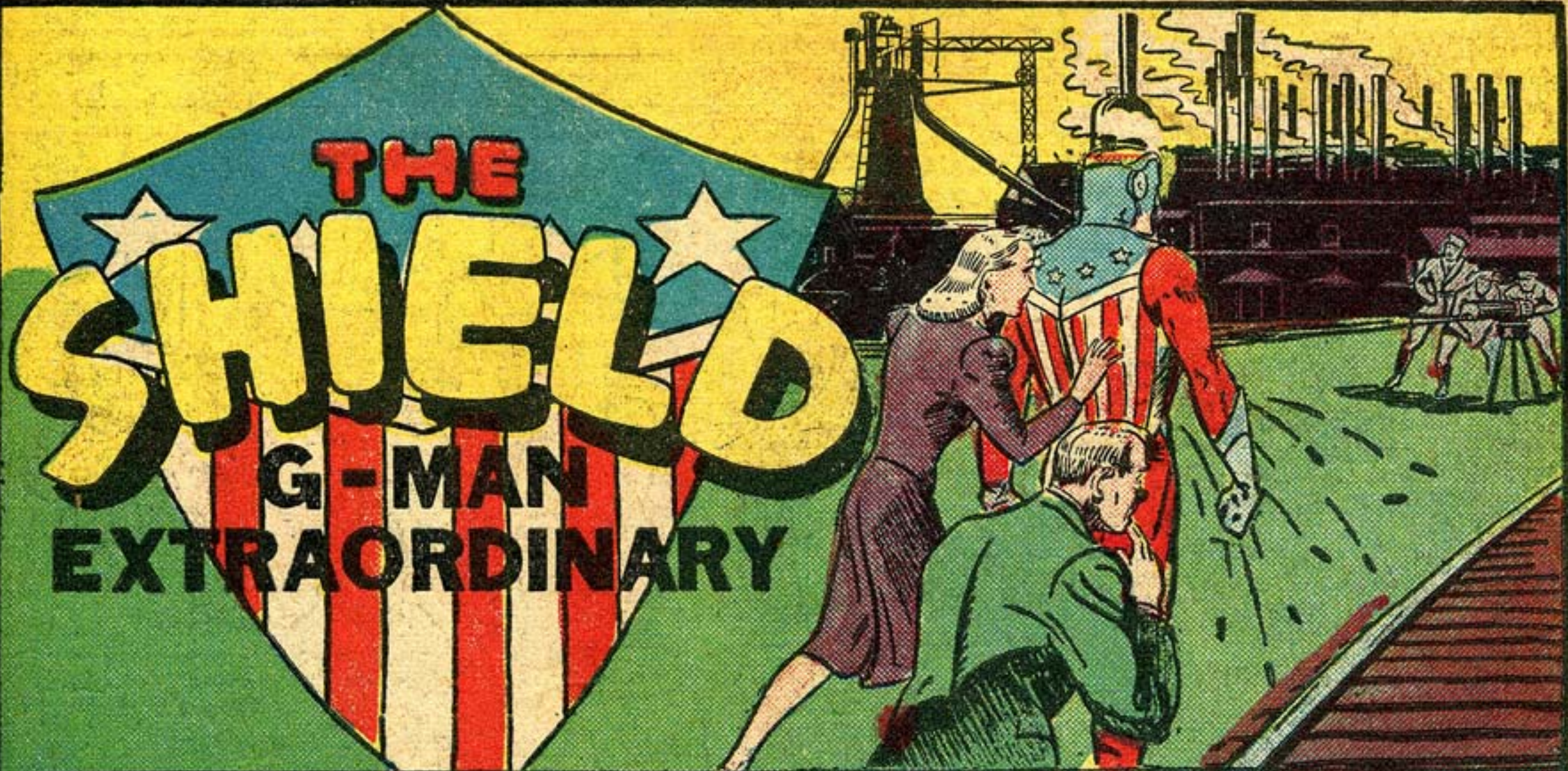
TO THE LOCAL POLICE STATION.

HERE'S THE RINGLEADER, CHIEF!



GOOD! NOW WE CAN GET THE REST OF THE GANG!

AND THIS IS ONLY A SAMPLE OF WHAT IS TO FOLLOW! . . . THERE NEVER HAS BEEN A MORE POTENT FORCE FOR JUSTICE IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD, THAN THE SHIELD. PERFORMING LEGENDARY FEATS OF STRENGTH, IMMUNE TO THE GREATEST OF MAN-KNOWN SHOCKS, TIRELESS, YET EVER HUMAN, THE SHIELD BECOMES A BYWORD FOR AMERICANISM AND A CONSTANT SOURCE OF TERROR FOR THOSE GANGSTER FORCES EVER CONSPIRING AGAINST SOCIETY. NOW FOR ANOTHER ADVENTURE OF THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY.



IN THE OFFICE OF THE F.B.I. ...

THE F.B.I. SERVICE NEEDS MEN LIKE YOU, JOE....BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE EXAMS JUST LIKE ANYBODY ELSE...

I'LL DO IT!

JOE HIGGINS CRAMS FOR THE FORTHCOMING EXAMS...

I'VE BEEN FOOLING AROUND WITH SCIENCE SO MUCH, I'M A LITTLE RUSTY ON MY LAW!

EXAMINATION DAY ROLLS AROUND...

WOW! THESE QUESTIONS ARE TOUGH!

THESE THINGS ARE COMING EASIER THAN I THOUGHT THEY WOULD!

THE EXAM PAPERS ARE GRADED...

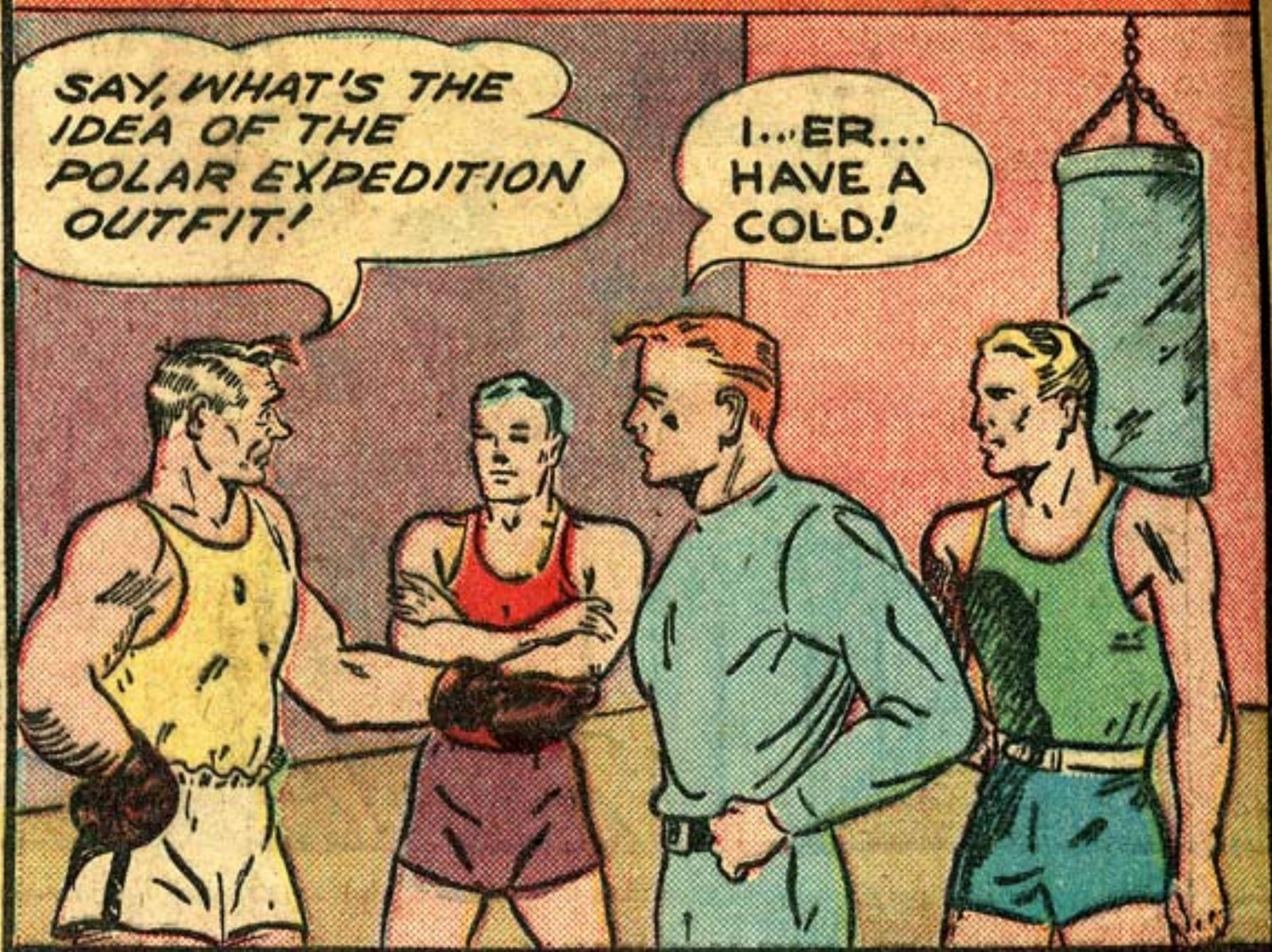
THIS EXAM CERTAINLY WAS DIFFICULT...I'D HATE TO HAVE TO TAKE IT MYSELF!

LOOK AT THIS PAPER, SUBMITTED BY JOE HIGGINS!

A PERFECT PAPER! JOE HAS EVEN CORRECTED THE PROFESSORS

QUESTION	F.B.I EXAM	ANSWER
1. WHAT IS A PECULIAR PROPERTY OF WATER?		Water seeks its own level.
2. WHAT IS THE REACTION THAT OCCURS WHEN NITROGEN BURNS IN AIR?		Wrong question... Nitrogen cannot burn in air.
3. WHAT IS THE...		Win 6 - 11

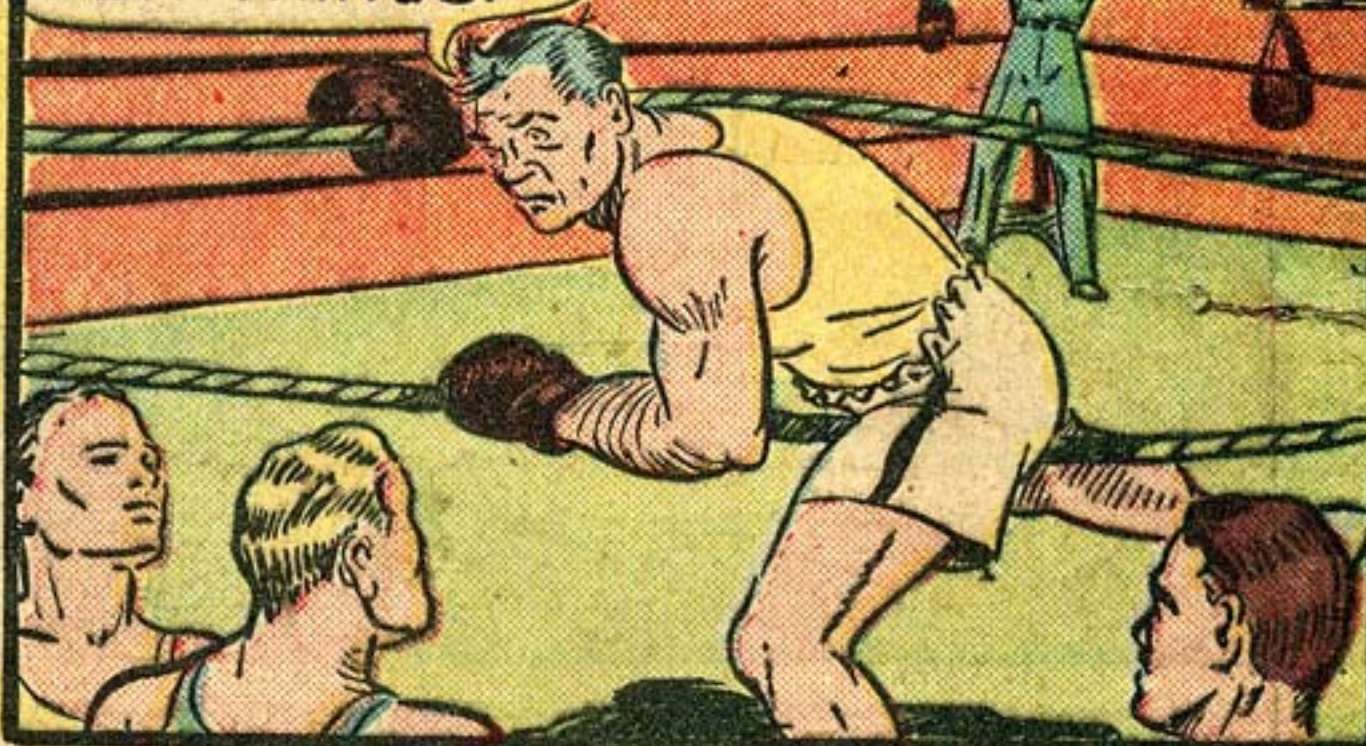
THE F.B.I. ASPIRANTS ARE NOW SUBJECTED TO A PHYSICAL EXAMINATION...



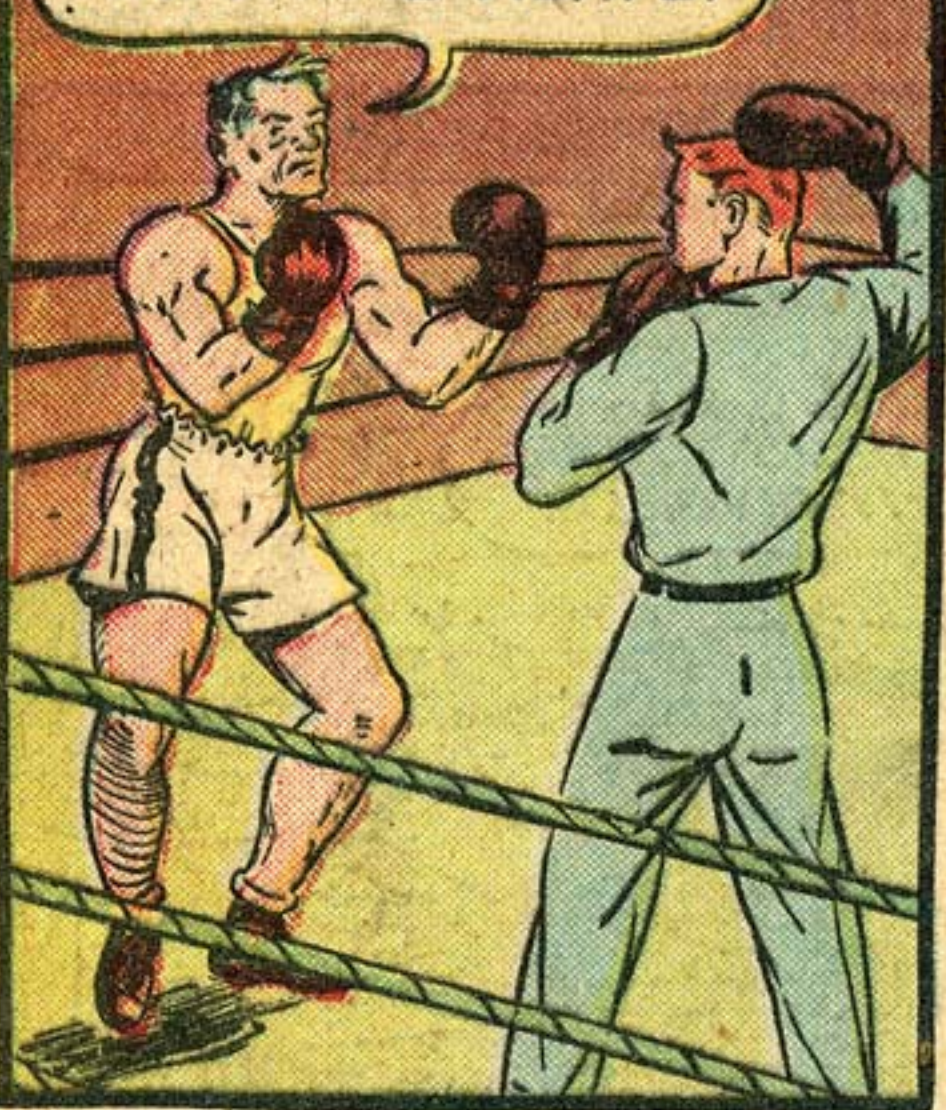
A WISE GUY EH, WELL I MIGHT AS WELL DEMONSTRATE ON YOU! EVER BOX BEFORE?



OKAY, BOYS! WATCH JU JU WATSON CLOSE, AND LEARN A FEW THINGS!



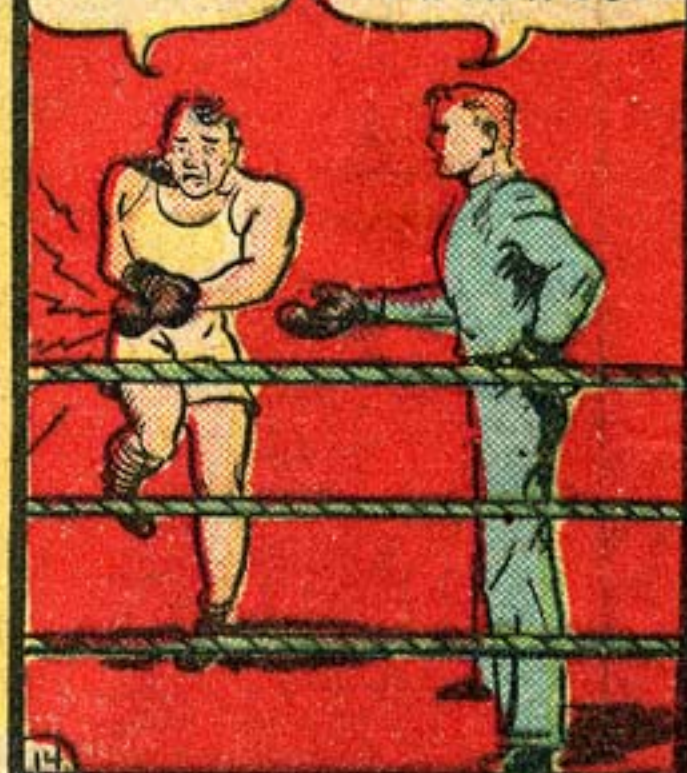
SEE THE FANCY FOOTWORK? NOW WATCH ME WEAVE!



JU JU LANDS A HAYMAKER, AND...



OW, ME HAND! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN MR. WATSON!



AND NOW WRESTLING...
ALL RIGHT YOU...COME HERE..
YOU GOTTA HAVE MORE
THAN A GRANITE CHIN
FOR THIS...

WHO
ME?

IT'S A SHAME TO TAKE
ADVANTAGE OF YOU
THIS WAY, BUT THOSE
BOYS GOTTA LEARN
SOME JIU JITSU!

THAT'S
OKAY!

HAW, HAW!
THIS IS GONNA
BE GOOD!

... BUT A JERK OF HIS IRON-MUSCLED NECK, AND...

IS THIS THE
WAY TO
BREAK THAT
HOLD, MR.
WATSON?

HAALP!

I HOPE I DIDN'T
HURT YOU,
SIR!

AT TARGET PRACTICE...

WOW! TEN
BULLS'
EYES!

I'M A
LITTLE
OUT OF
PRACTICE,
YET!

IN HOOVER'S OFFICE,
AFTER THE EXAMS...

CONGRATULATIONS,
JOE..JU JU TELLS ME
YOU CAME
THROUGH WITH
FLYING COLORS!

OH, HE'S GOT A
LOT TO LEARN,
YET, CHIEF, BUT
I'LL TEACH HIM!

JUST THEN...

HERE..WHAT'S
THIS!

YOU'VE GOT
TO HELP ME!
THE POLICE
WON'T BE-
LIEVE ME!

I'M RUBY INGOT, DAUGHTER OF JOHN INGOT, THE BIG STEEL MANUFACTURER... I'M SURE MY FATHER'S BEING HELD PRISONER BY THE COMPANY GUARDS... I'VE TRIED TO SEE HIM ALL WEEK, BUT THEY WON'T LET ME IN!



THE COMPANY GUARDS ARE ALL EX-CONVICTS, HIRED BY THE CHIEF GUARD WITHOUT MY FATHER'S KNOWLEDGE!



HERE'S YOUR FIRST OFFICIAL CASE, JOE...

THEY PROCEED IMMEDIATELY TO THE STEEL MILL...

TODAY, DAD GETS MOST OF HIS COMPANY'S PAYMENTS FOR SHIPMENTS...



IN THAT CASE, THEY PROBABLY HAVEN'T HARMED YOUR FATHER YET!

...AND SOON ARRIVE...



HEY, JUJU I DON'T THINK...

LET ME HANDLE THIS!

THEY MIGHTN'T LET US IN IF THEY KNOW WE ARE F.B.I. MEN...



SH.. I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING... OPEN UP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

A SWARM OF COMPANY GUARDS POUR OUT...



COPPERS! DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!

JOE, JU JU, AND RUBY ARE TAKEN PRISONERS...



SO YOU WENT TO THE COPS, EH? WELL, THAT'S TOO BAD FOR YOU!

I CAN'T ESCAPE WITHOUT DISCLOSING THAT I'M THE SHIELD!

WHERE ARE ALL THE STEEL WORKERS?



WE SAW TO IT THAT OLD MAN INGOT GAVE THEM THE DAY OFF... TO-DAY WE COLLECT THE DOUGH AND CLEAR OUT!

THE PRISONERS ARE BROUGHT
BEFORE A HUGE FURNACE...

THROW THIS ONE IN
HERE! WE'LL GIVE
THE OTHERS AN
ACID BATH...

TH...
THAT'S
MURDER!

THAT FINISHES HIM!
THAT MUG'S COMING
TO.. BOP HIM, ONE...
HE'LL BE EASIER
TO HANDLE!

HELP!

BUT THE FIRES BURN
AWAY JOE HIGGINS'
CLOTHING AND RE-
VEAL THE SHIELD!

MEANWHILE, JU JU IS
ABOUT TO BE THROWN
INTO A VAT OF MURIATIC
ACID...

WHEN HE
WAKES UP
HE'LL
HAVE
WINGS!

NOT SO
FAST, MISTER!

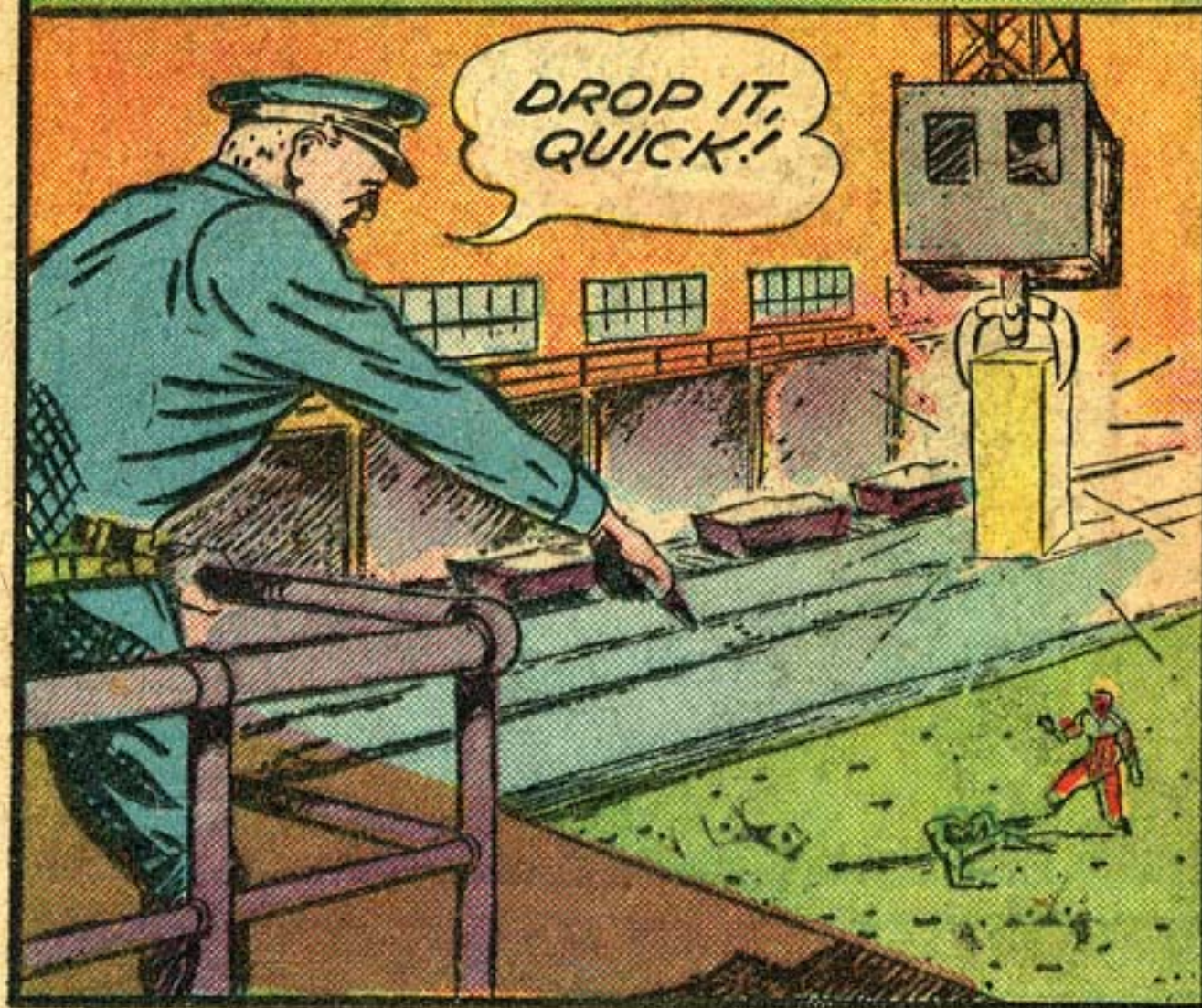
NOW
FOR A
LITTLE
SERIOUS
BUSINESS
!!

THE SHIELD'S TREMENDOUS
LEAP CARRIES HIM CLEAR
OF THE ACID FILLED VAT!

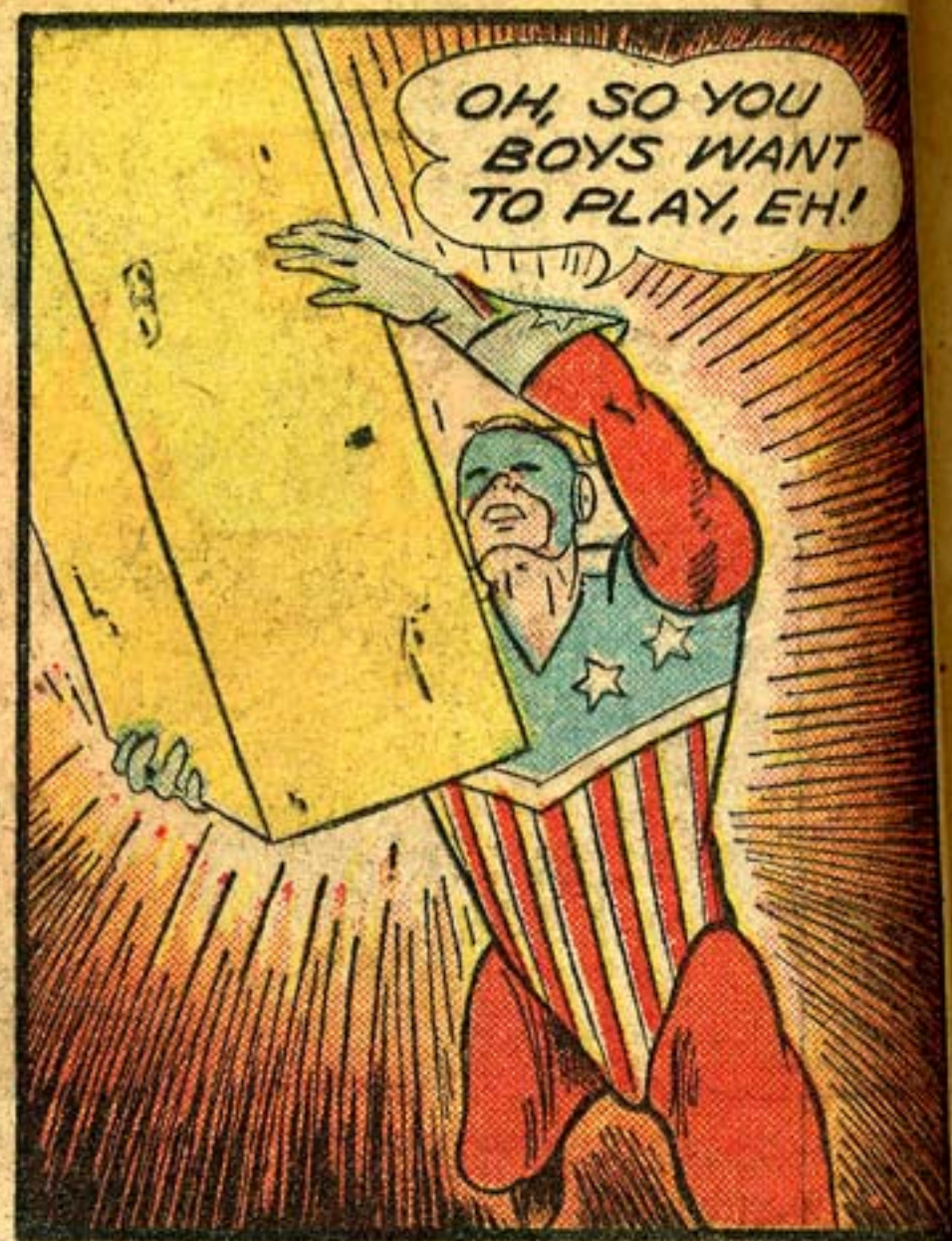
GET INTO THE
IRON CAGE, QUICK!
WE'LL GIVE THEM
A TASTE OF HOT
STEEL!

A FIFTEEN TON BAR OF WHITE HOT STEEL IS AIMED AT THE SHIELD!

DROP IT, QUICK!

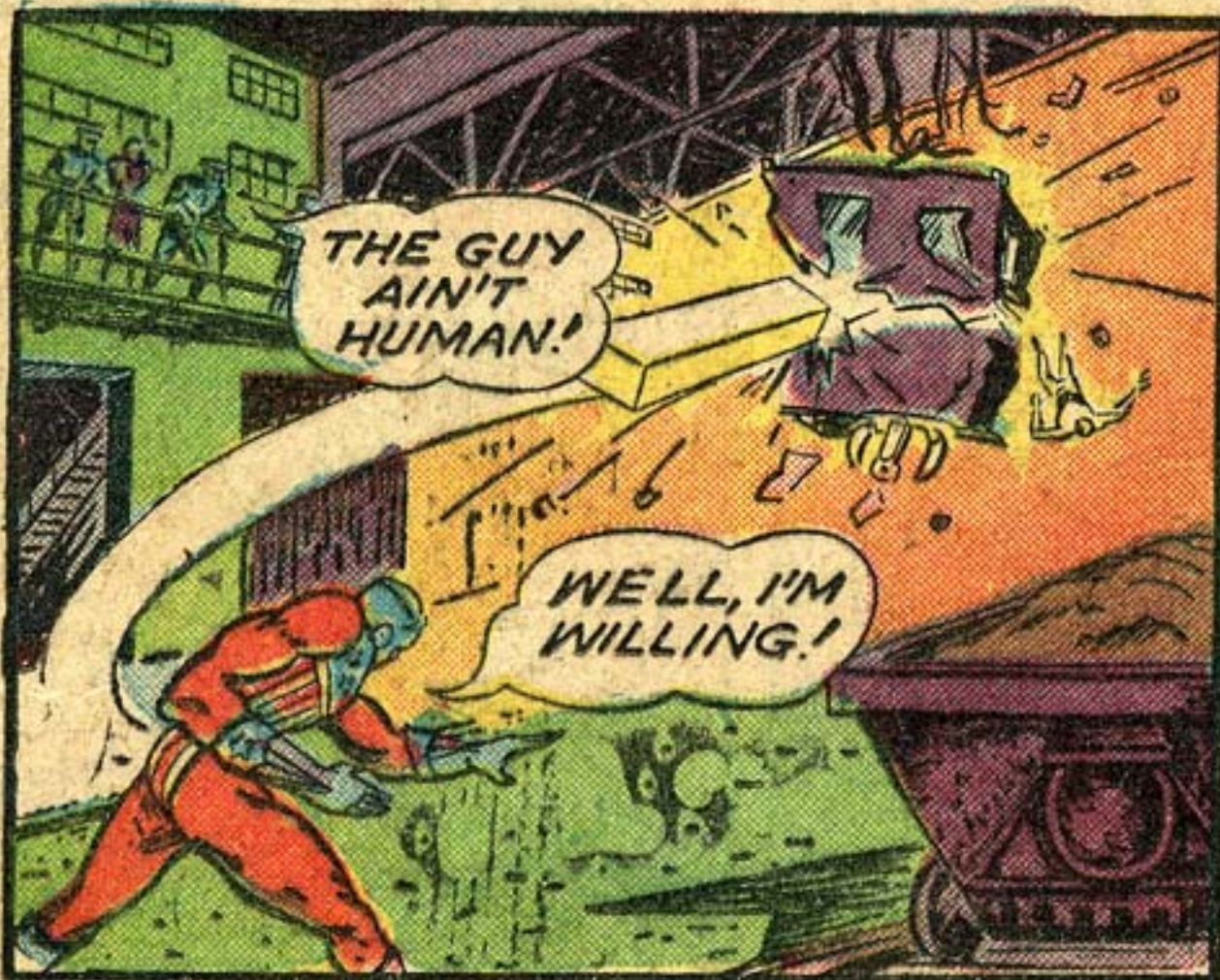


OH, SO YOU BOYS WANT TO PLAY, EH!



THE GUY AIN'T HUMAN!

WELL, I'M WILLING!



AND NOW I'LL SHOW YOU A NEW GAME!

GULP!



BUT THE KILLER PULLS SOME SURPRISE STRATEGY.

ONE MOVE.. AND I KILL THE DAME!

YOU WIN... BUT IF YOU HARM THAT GIRL...



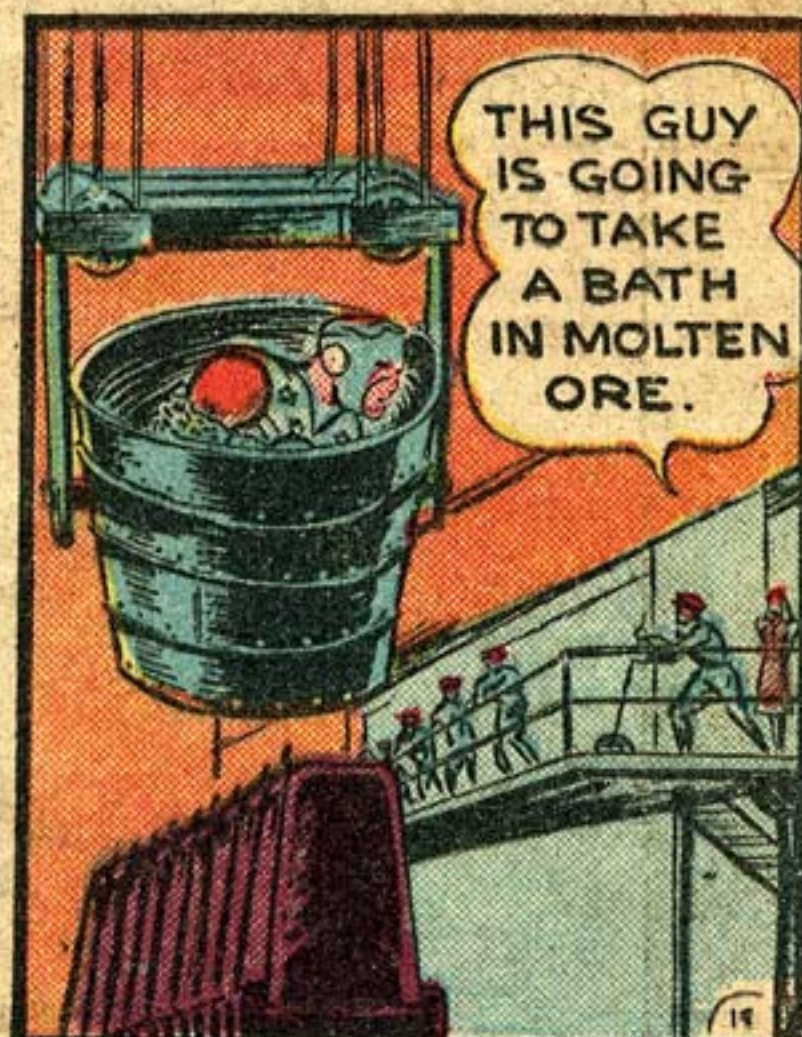
THE SHIELD IS BOUND WITH THICK IRON CHAINS...

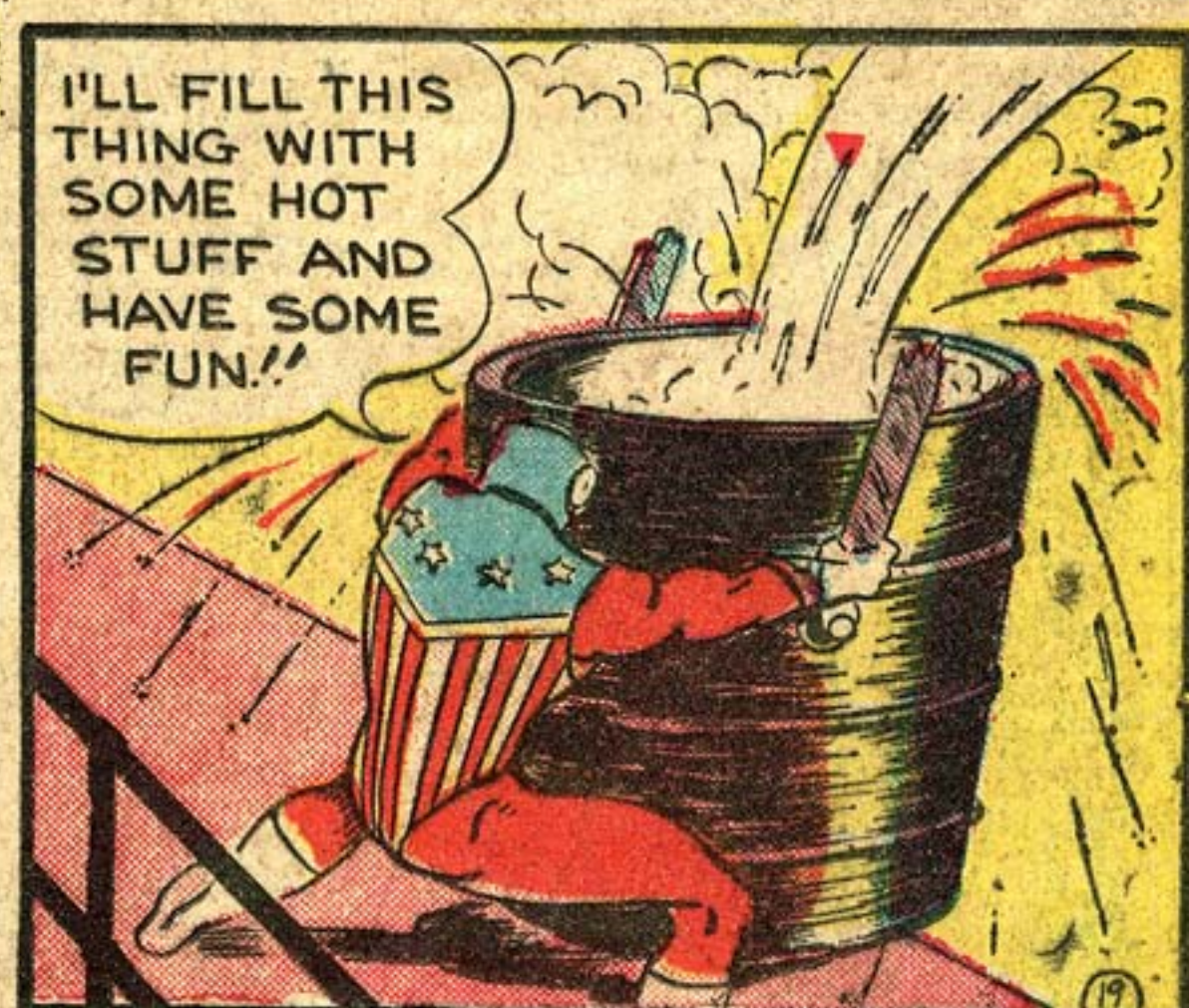
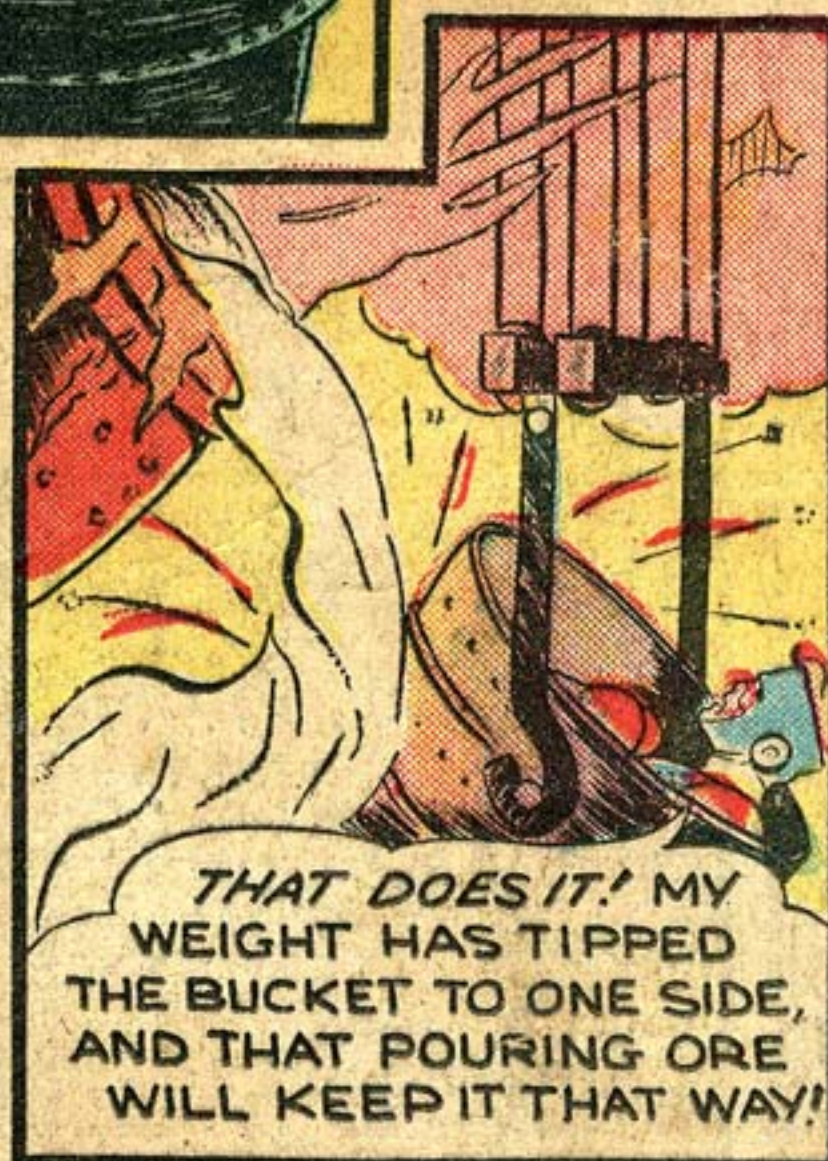
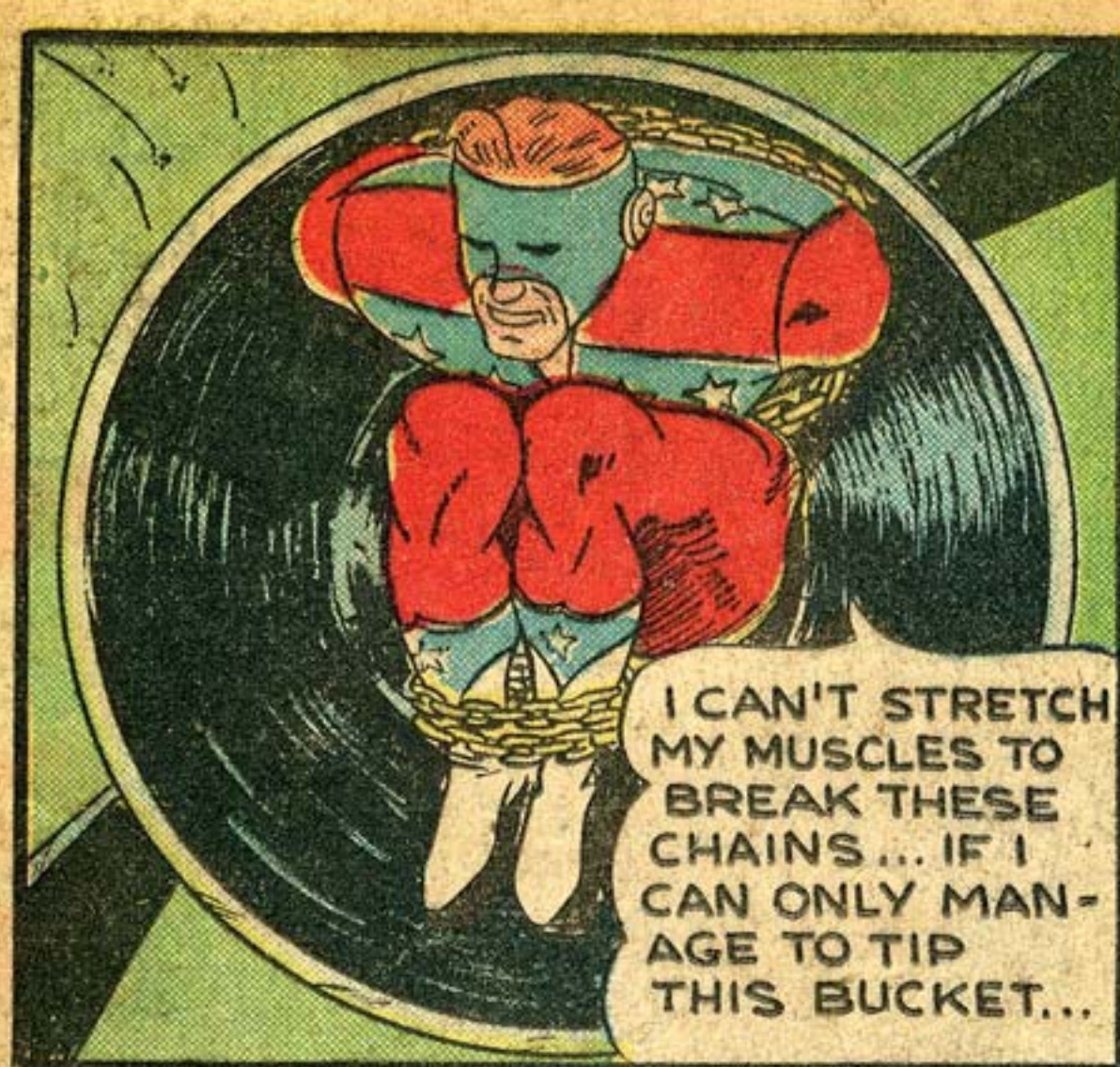
THIS TIME YOU AIN'T GETTING AWAY!

WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM, BOSS?



THIS GUY IS GOING TO TAKE A BATH IN MOLTEN ORE.

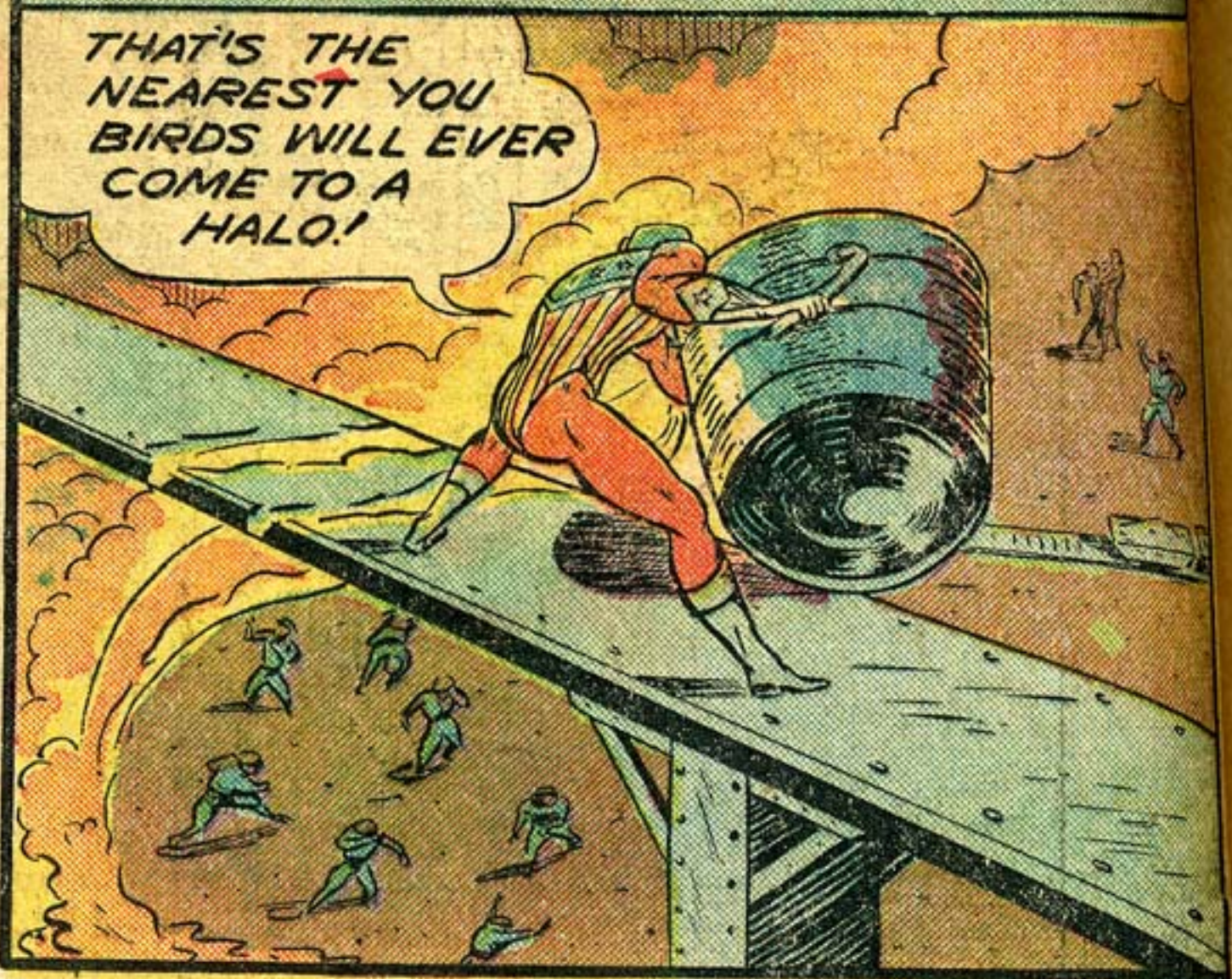






AH! THERE
THEY ARE!
...AND
THEY'VE
GOT
RUBY
AND
JUJU!

THE SHIELD IMPRISONS THE COMPANY GUARDS
IN A FIERY CIRCLE OF ORE...



THAT'S THE
NEAREST YOU
BIRDS WILL EVER
COME TO A
HALO!



THE VILLAINOUS LEADER
GOES BERSERK!

I'LL KILL YOU BOTH
BEFORE HE GETS
ME!



THE SHIELD SUC-
CEEDS IN SPILLING
SOME OF THE HOT
ORE ON THE LEADER'S
FOOT!

OW! MY
LEG! I'M
BURN-
ING UP!



THIS WAY, BOSS!
WE'VE HAD
ENOUGH OF
THAT WILD
MAN!

WAIT
FOR
ME!



MY
FATHER!
PLEASE
FIND MY
FATHER!

DON'T WORRY!
I'LL GET HIM...
YOU CALL
THE LOCAL
POLICE...

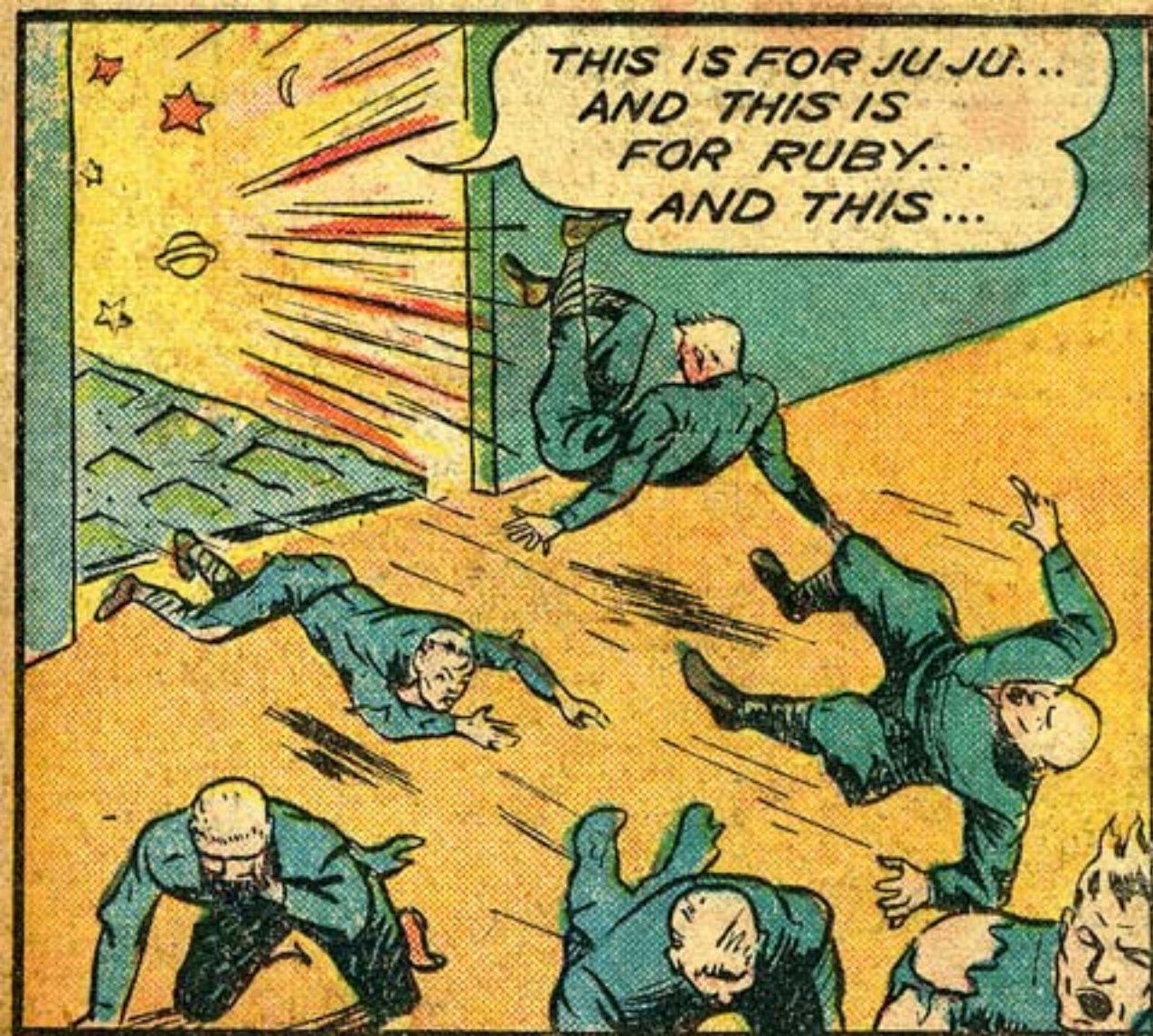


THE THUGS BAR THEM-
SELVES BEHIND A FIVE
INCH THICK STEEL DOOR!

OH! NOW
IT'S HIDE
AND
SEEK!



HERE I
COME, BOYS!



THIS IS FOR JU JU...
AND THIS IS
FOR RUBY...
AND THIS...



AND NOW
MAYBE YOU'RE
READY TO
TALK!... WHERE'S
JOHN INGOT?

...IN THE
SHACK
IN THE
FREIGHT
YARD!



THE SHIELD IMMEDI-
ATELY RETURNS TO JU JU

HEY, WILL YOU KEEP
AWAKE LONG ENOUGH
TO GET THESE GUYS
OUT OF
HERE!

WHAT...YEAH,
SURE...



THE SHIELD CARRIES
JU JU TO AN ORE-
LOADING FREIGHT CAR.

GOSH! HE'S STILL
OUT COLD!



I GUESS YOU
CAN HANDLE
THESE BIRDS
FROM HERE ON!
...THIS IS
WHERE I
GET OFF!



THE LOCAL POLICE
ARRIVE...

LOOK, MAC!
THAT GUY'S GOT
THEM ALL SINGLE
HANDED!



JU JU FINALLY REGAINS
FULL CONSCIOUSNESS
CONGRATULATIONS!
YOU DID A WONDER-
FUL JOB!

WHO ME?...OH..
NOTHIN' TO IT...
ALL IN THE LINE
OF DUTY...



JUST THEN, JOE HIGGINS
RETURNS, DRESSED IN
STEEL WORKER'S OVER-
ALLS...

FATHER!
THANK HEAVENS
YOU'RE SAFE!

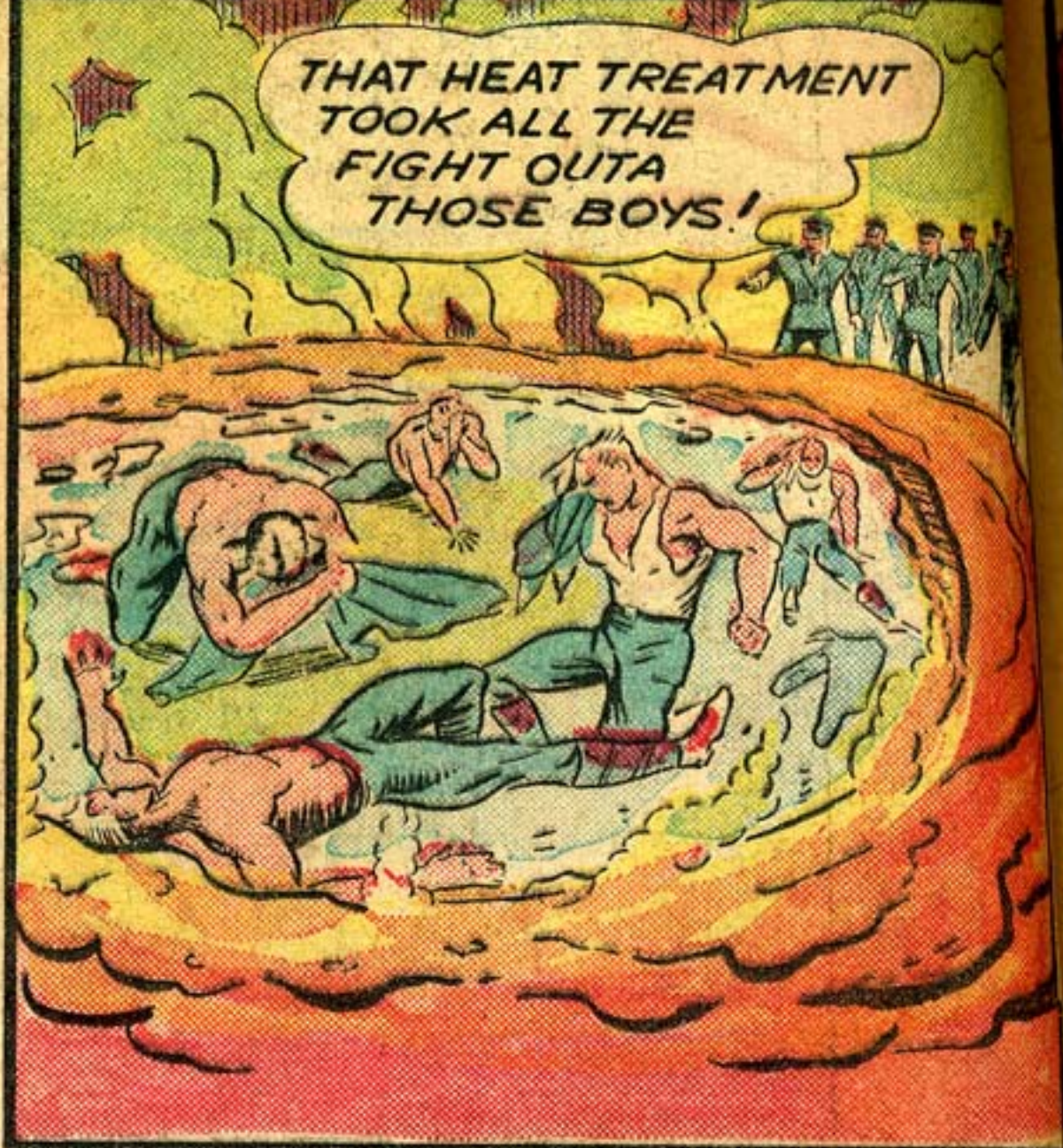
THIS
YOUNG
FELLOW
FREED
ME!



THOSE COMPANY GUARDS ALMOST KILLED ME... I JUST CAME TO, AND FOUND MR. INGOT!

AND WHILE YOU WERE SLEEPIN' THIS GUY WAS MOPPIN' UP!

Y.YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT!



THAT HEAT TREATMENT TOOK ALL THE FIGHT OUTA THOSE BOYS!

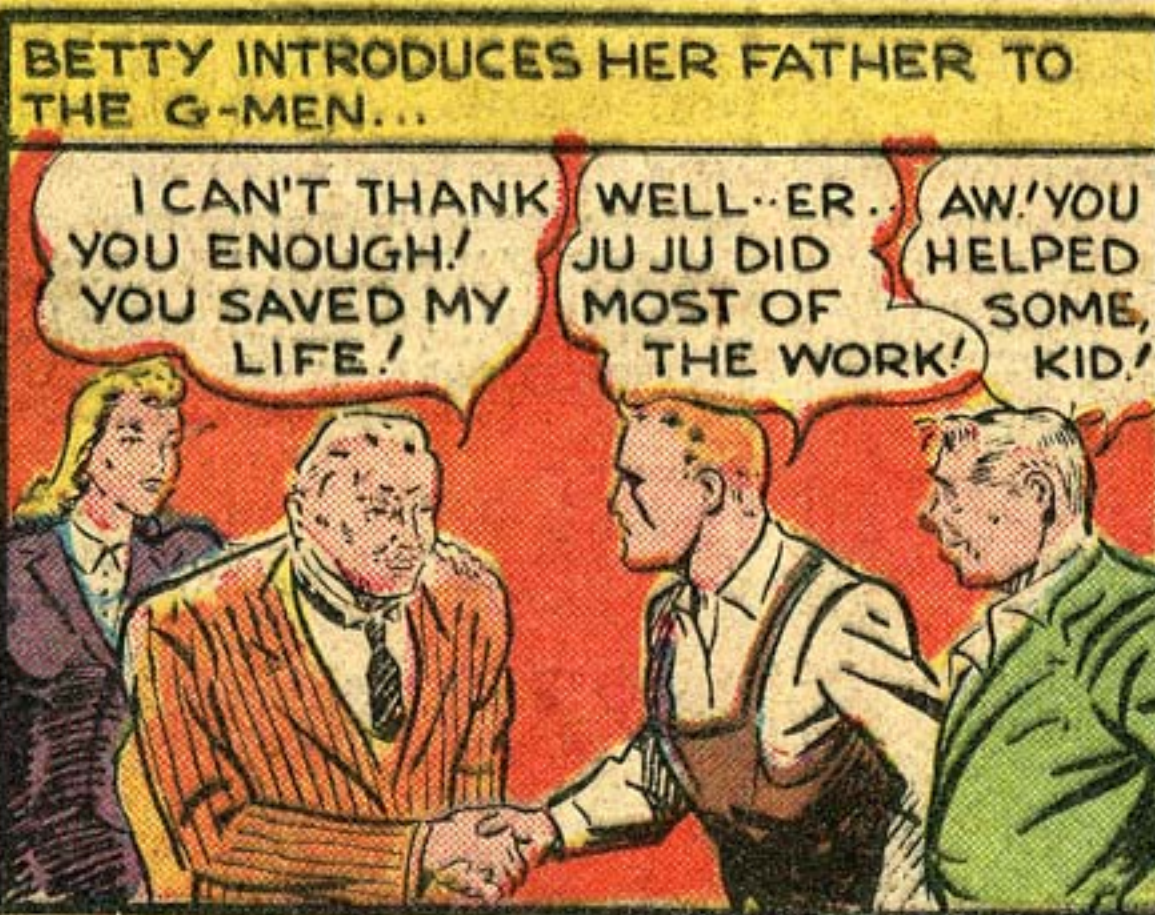


HELP! GET US OFFA THIS THING!

ANOTHER GROUP OF GUARDS RACE ALONG ROLLERS FROM WHICH THEY CANNOT ESCAPE!

HAW, HAW! LOOKA THEM RUN! THEY GOTTA KEEP GOING ON THAT THING!

SURE, IF THEY STOP, THEY'LL ROLL BACK INTO THE STEEL PRESS-THAT WOULD FLATTEN THEM INTO PANCAKES!

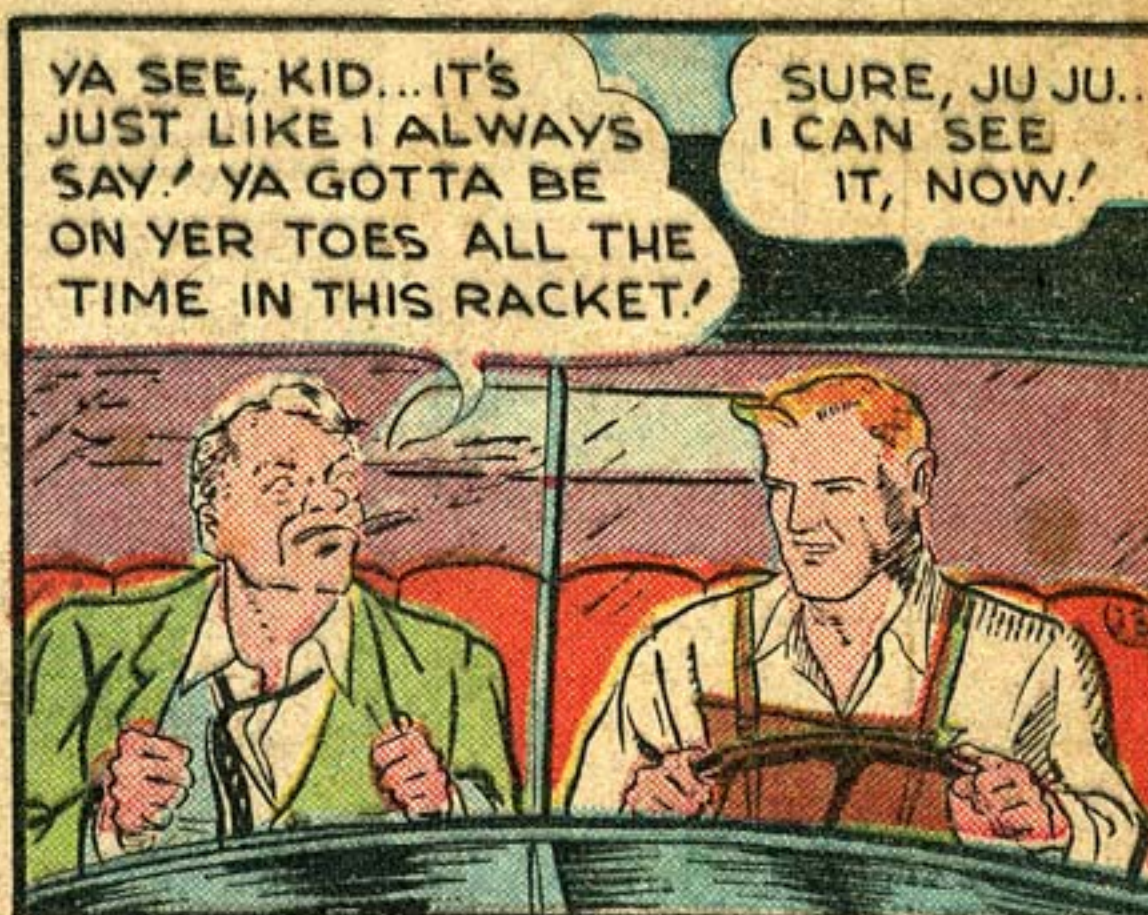


BETTY INTRODUCES HER FATHER TO THE G-MEN...

I CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH! YOU SAVED MY LIFE!

WELL-ER... JU JU DID MOST OF THE WORK!

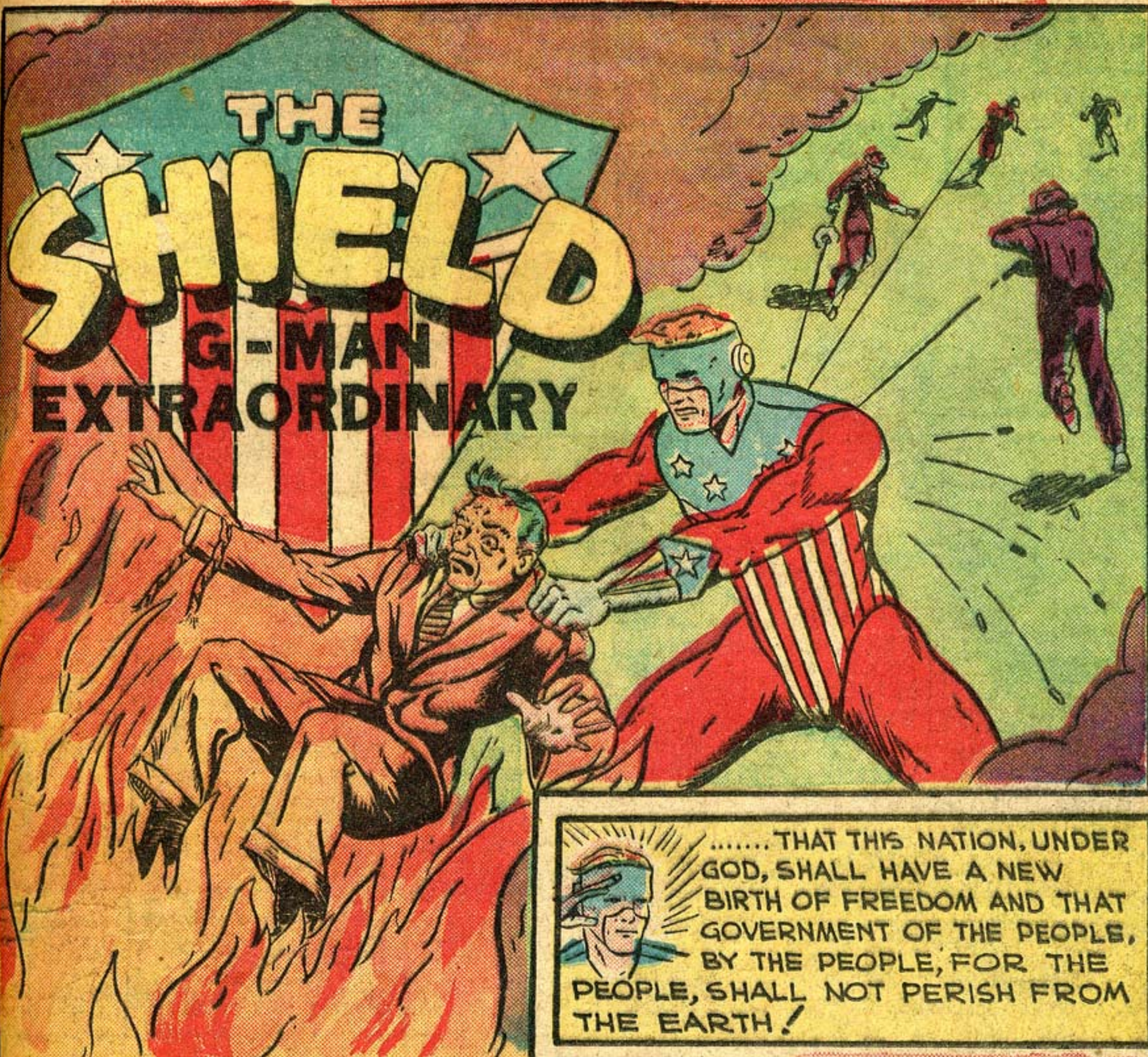
AW! YOU HELPED SOME, KID!



YA SEE, KID... IT'S JUST LIKE I ALWAYS SAY! YA GOTTA BE ON YER TOES ALL THE TIME IN THIS RACKET!

SURE, JU JU. I CAN SEE IT, NOW!

AND SO THE SHIELD - G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, BRINGS HIS FIRST OFFICIAL VENTURE TO A SUCCESSFUL CLOSE...HOW WILL JOE HIGGINS FARE UNDER THE PROTECTING WING OF HIS SELF-APPOINTED TUTOR, JU JU WATSON?... THERE ARE THRILLS AND LAUGHS GALORE AWAITING YOU ON THE FOLLOWING PAGES OF THE SHIELD....



..... THAT THIS NATION, UNDER GOD, SHALL HAVE A NEW BIRTH OF FREEDOM AND THAT GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, FOR THE PEOPLE, SHALL NOT PERISH FROM THE EARTH!



AGARBAGE SCOW IS ABOUT TO DUMP ITS LOAD INTO THE OCEAN



JUMPIN' JUPITER LOOK! HOW... WHAT...



THE POLICE ARE IMMEDIATELY NOTIFIED, AND THEY DREDGE FOR THE BODY. UGH! THERE'S HARDLY A SHRED OF SKIN LEFT!

LATER, AT THE CORONER'S OFFICE, THE POLICE TRY TO IDENTIFY THE CORPSE!

NOT A MARK OF IDENTIFICATION ON THE ENTIRE BODY! THE ONES WHO KILLED HIM CERTAINLY DID A GOOD JOB!



AT THAT MOMENT LOU ZEFKE, VICE-LORD IS BEING PROSECUTED BY THE D.A. AS HEAD OF A MURDER SYNDICATE!

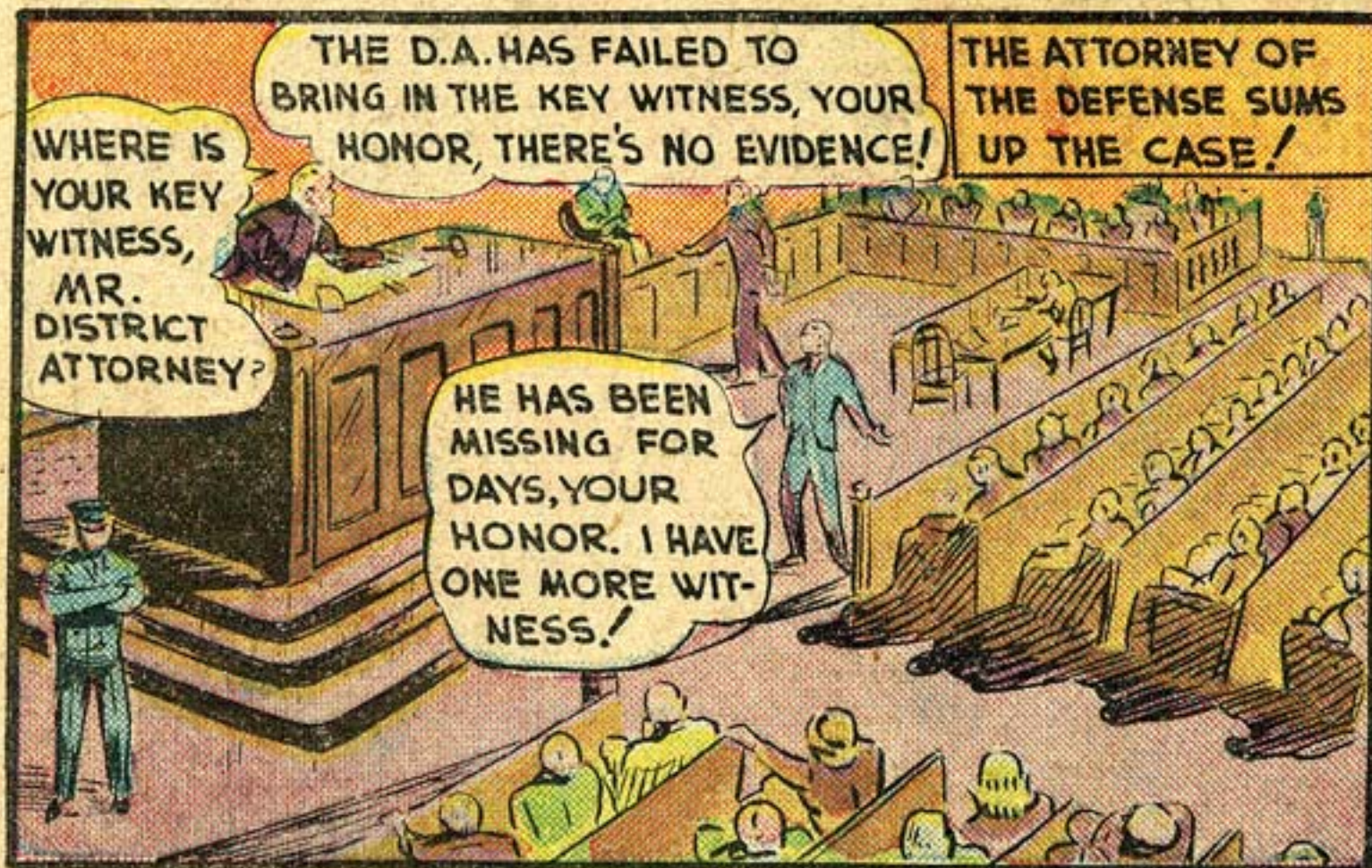


THE D.A. HAS FAILED TO BRING IN THE KEY WITNESS, YOUR HONOR, THERE'S NO EVIDENCE!

THE ATTORNEY OF THE DEFENSE SUMS UP THE CASE!

WHERE IS YOUR KEY WITNESS, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY?

HE HAS BEEN MISSING FOR DAYS, YOUR HONOR. I HAVE ONE MORE WITNESS!



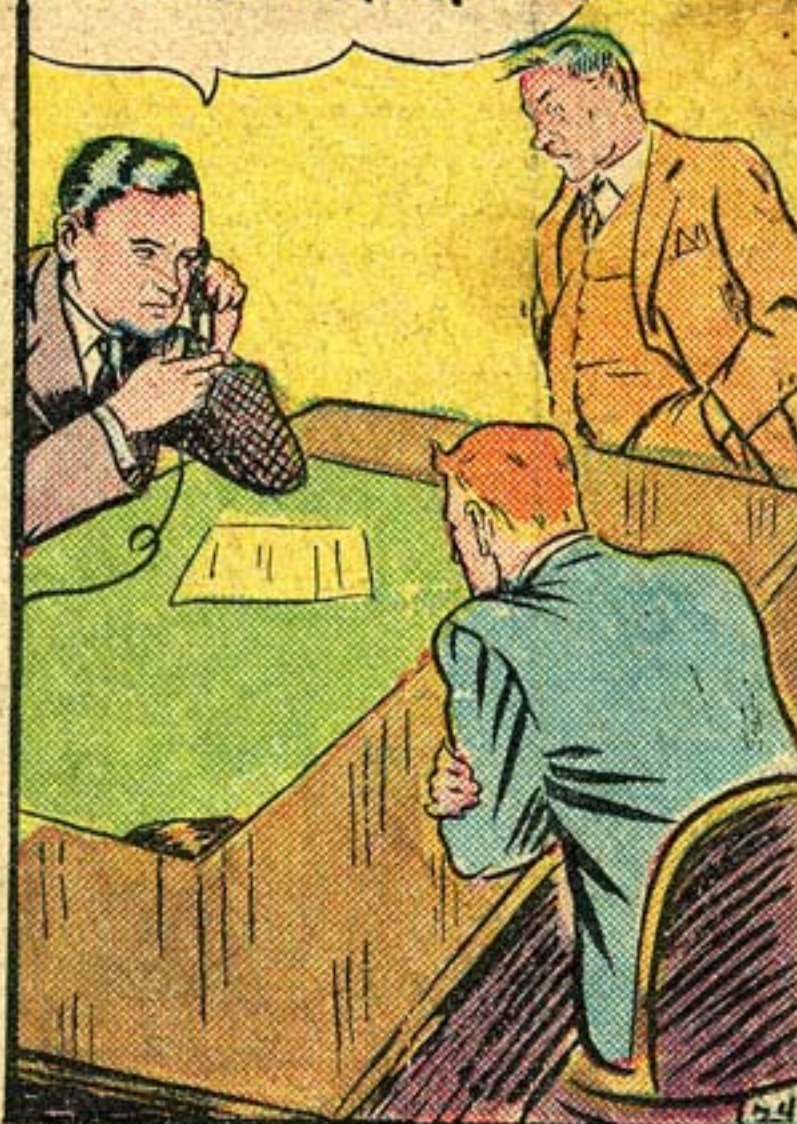
EXTRA! EXTRA! SECOND KEY WITNESS MISSING IN ZEFKE CASE! EXTRA!



Daily Keyhole SECOND WITNESS STRANGELY DISAPPEARS



HELLO, MR. MAYOR, HOOVER SPEAKING. I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU TO CALL ME ON THAT ZEFKE CASE!



IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE!

NOT ANOTHER WORD, D.A. THIS CASE HAS BEEN BUNGLED ENOUGH. I'M CALLING IN THE F.B.I. IMMEDIATELY!

BUT, MR. MAYOR!



JOE HIGGINS AND JUJU WATSON ARE ASSIGNED TO THE CASE...

I'VE BEEN READING ALL ABOUT IT. WE'LL HOP RIGHT DOWN TO THE D.A.'S OFFICE!

SURE! IT'S IN THE BAG!

IT'S THE ZEFKE MESS, BOYS HOW ABOUT IT?

IN THE D.A.'S OFFICE

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MISS MORGAN.

ER-AHEM! HI YA!

HELLO BOYS! THIS IS ILIA MORGAN, DAUGHTER OF ONE OF THE MISSING WITNESSES.

I HATE TO FRIGHTEN MISS MORGAN, BUT MY HUNCH IS THAT THOSE UNIDENTIFIED CORPSES, RECENTLY FOUND, WERE YOUR WITNESSES.

HMM, YOU MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING THERE!

NO, NO, IT'S TOO HORRIBLE!

YEAH! JOE AND ME FIGURED IT OUT!

ZEFKE'S MOUTHPIECE'LL BE INTERESTED IN THAT!

ZEFKE'S LAWYER IS IMMEDIATELY PHONED.

WHAT! THEY'RE GOING TO THE GRAVEYARD TO DIG UP THE CORPSE!

SOMEBODY'S GETTIN' TOO SNOOPY!

JOE'S COMMENTS ARE PICKED UP BY SPYING EARS.

ALLRIGHT BOYS- YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO. AND DON'T FORGET. WE DON'T WANT THE BODIES RECOGNIZED!

DON'T WORRY! THEY'LL LOOK LIKE HAMBURGERS!

THAT NIGHT, AT THE PUBLIC CEMETERY...

YOU'VE GOT TO BE BRAVE, S. SURE, MISS MORGAN. YOU'VE GOT A GHASTLY JOB TO DO!

YOU'VE (CHATTER, CHATTER.) GOTTA BE BRAVE!

I.. I'LL TRY!

JOB AND JU JU SOON DIG UP THE COFFIN.



EASY DOES IT, JU JU!

HURRY UP, JOE!
THIS PLACE
GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

ILIA RECOILS IN HORROR, AS SHE IDENTIFIES THE GRUESOME OBJECT



HORRORS!...IT'S...IT'S
FATHER! I CAN'T BE
MISTAKEN. OHHH! I
THINK I'M GOING TO
FAINT!

THE THREE RETURN TO THE CAR.



GOSH, MISS MORGAN!
WE ALL GOTTA
GO SOMETIME!

POOR FATHER,
(SOB SOB) HOW COULD
THEY...

AS JU JU SPEEDS TO-
WARDS THE RA'S OFFICE



HERE COME THE
G-MEN AND THE
DAME! OKAY!
GIVE IT TO 'EM!

THE CAR IS DELIBER-
ATELY RAMMED.



HEY WATCH
OUT!

JOE, JU JU, AND ILIA ARE FORCED TO
PILE OUT!



WHAT'S THIS!
A STICK-UP?

CLAM UP
FISHFACE!

YA BIG
LUNKHEAD!
I OUGHTA..

OH!

YOU TALK TOO
MUCH! I THINK
I'LL PUT A MUZZLE
ON YOU!



YOU CAN'T SCARE A
G-MAN! PUT DOWN
THAT ROD, OR I'LL
OW!

PUT HIM IN THE CAR! WE'RE TAKING HIM DOWN TO THE RAILROAD TRACKS!

I CAN'T BUST THESE HOODLUMS AROUND, WITHOUT DISCLOSING MY REAL IDENTITY!

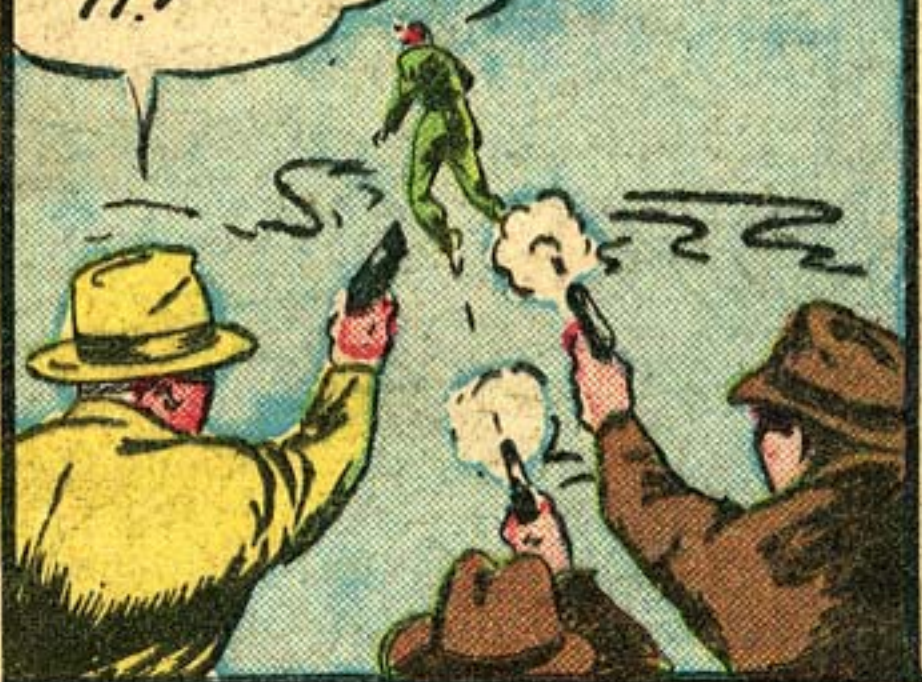
I GET YA, BOSS!



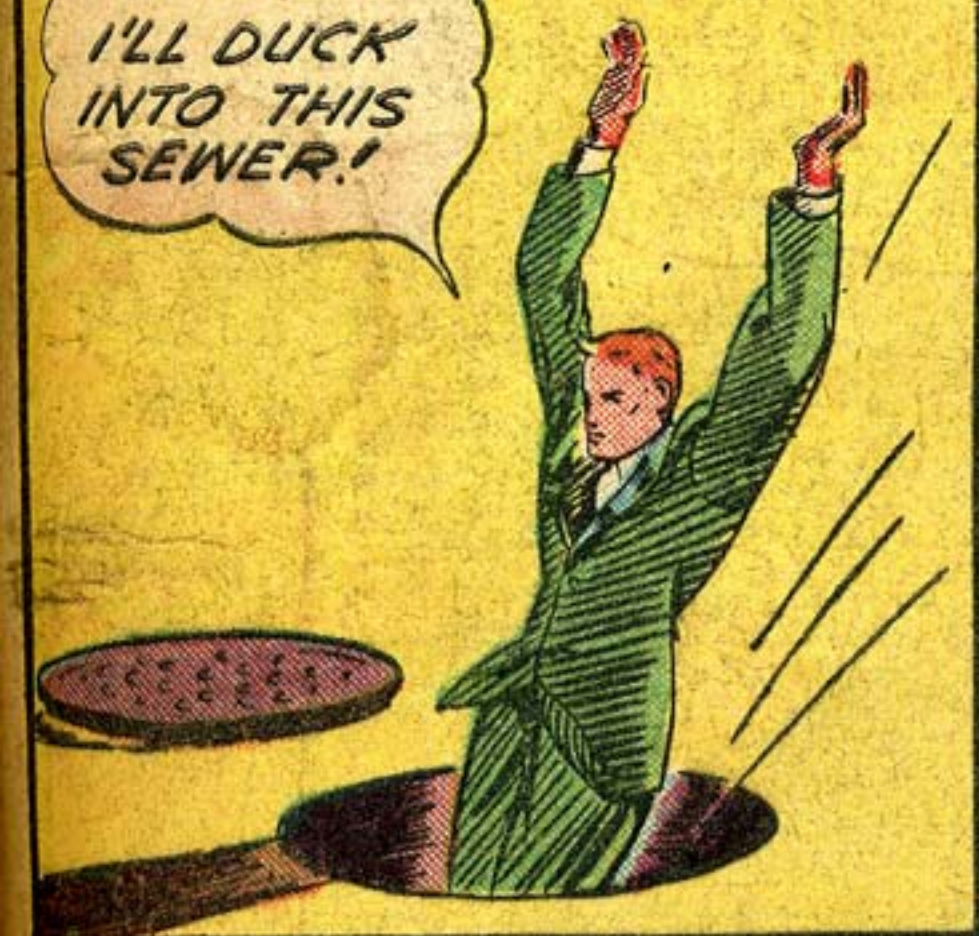
JOE MAKES A BREAK...

THE YELLOW PUNK! LET HIM HAVE IT!

SORRY I CAN'T STICK AROUND, BOYS!



I'LL DUCK INTO THIS SEWER!



THE KILLERS KEEP WATCH ON THE MANHOLE FOR THE G-MAN...

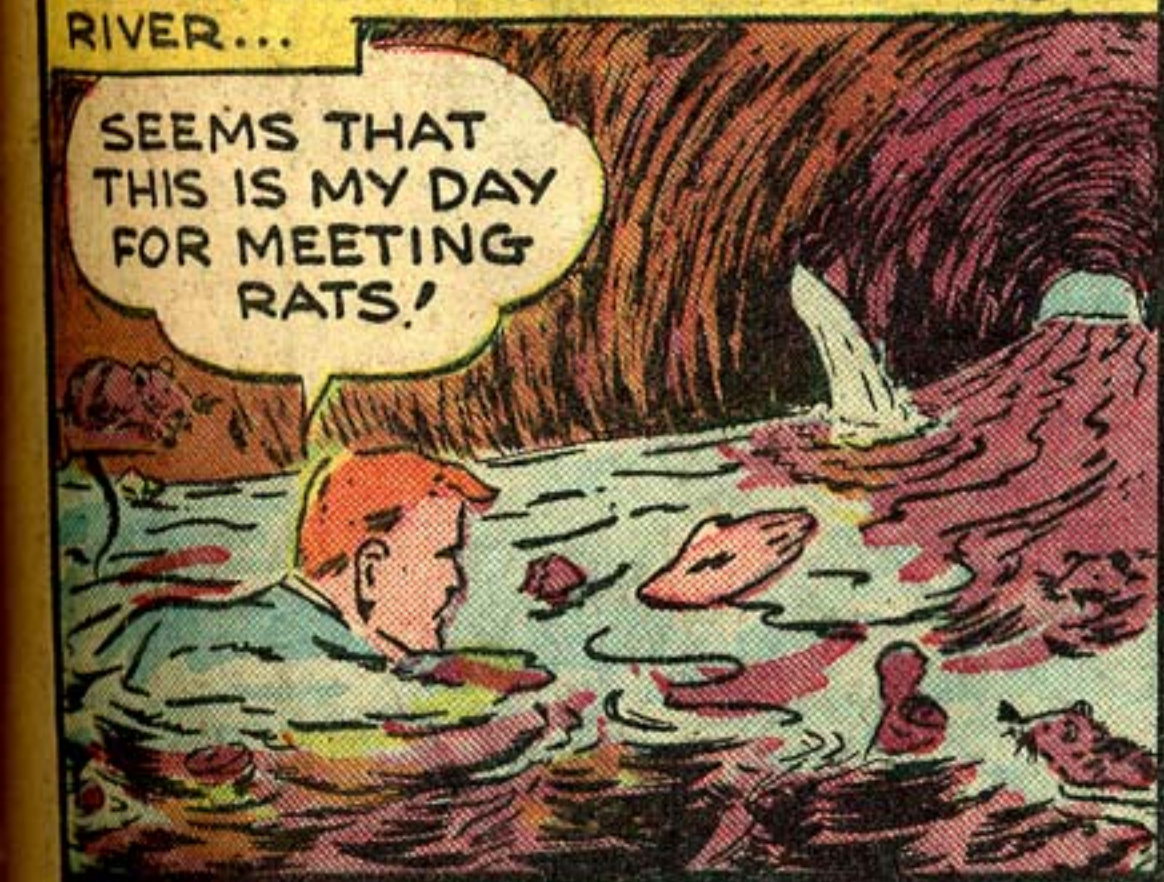
SAY, HE'S BEEN DOWN THERE FOR ABOUT TEN MINUTES!

YEAH! HE MUST BE A DEAD FISH! LET'S GET GOING!



BUT JOE HIGGINS IS FAR FROM DEAD, AS HE SWIRLS THROUGH THE SEWER DRAINAGE TOWARD THE RIVER...

SEEMS THAT THIS IS MY DAY FOR MEETING RATS!



JOE HIGGINS EMERGES AS THE SHIELD...G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY!

AND NOW FOR SOME SERIOUS BUSINESS!



THE SHIELD RACES AGAINST TIME...

THEY SAID, THE RAILROAD TRACKS! I HAVEN'T PLAYED WITH TRAINS SINCE I WAS A KID... I'M GOING TO ENJOY THIS!

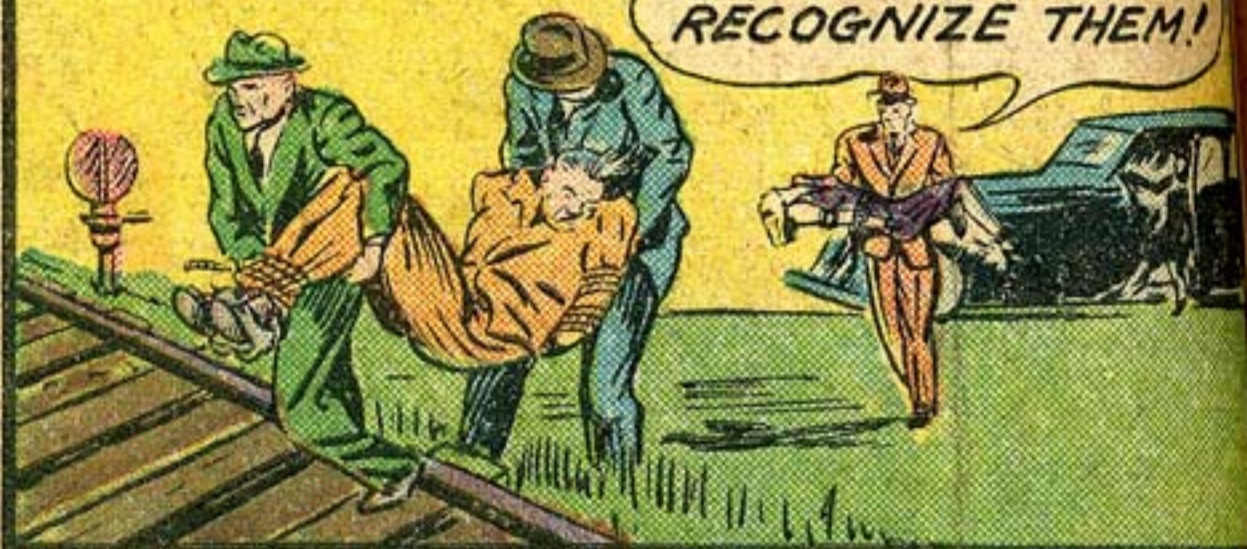


MEANWHILE... AT THE RAILROAD TRACKS

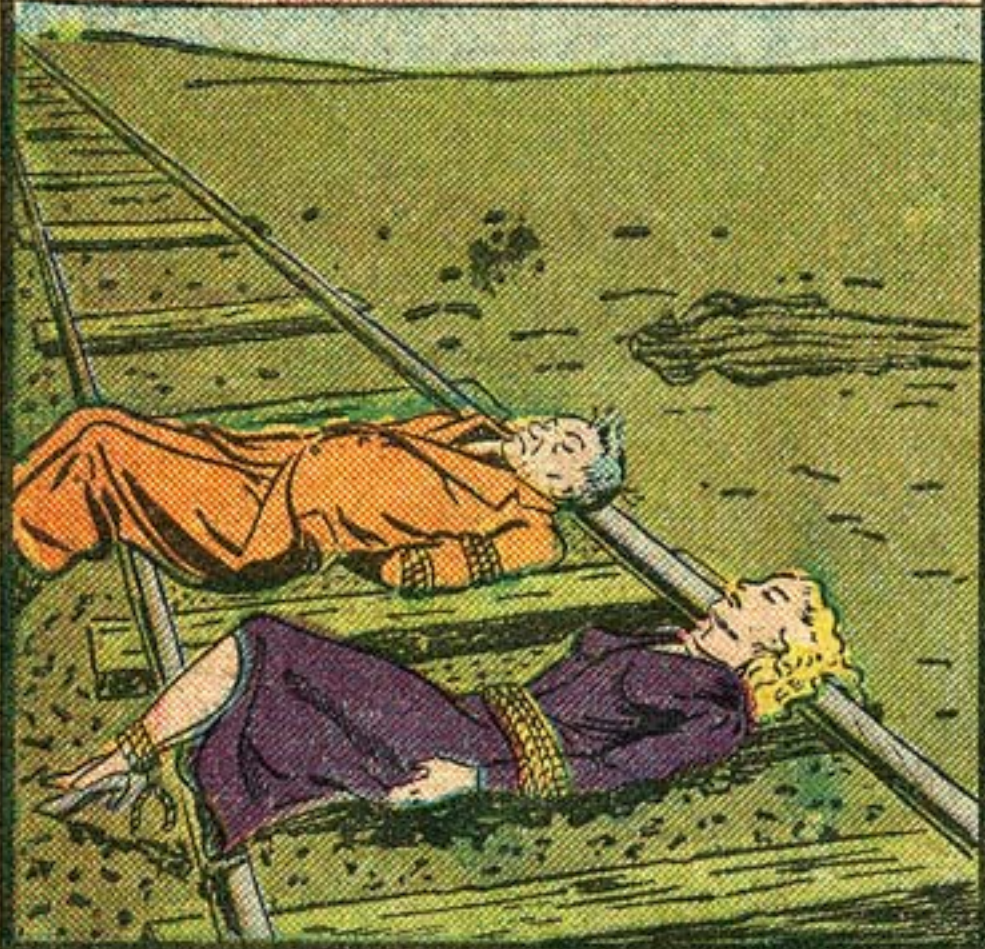
OOF! THE MUG'S HEAVY!

HAW, HAW! WHEN THIS GUY WAKES UP, HE'LL BE STRUMMIN' A HARP!

YEAH, BUT MORE IMPORTANT- THEIR OWN MOTHERS WON'T RECOGNIZE THEM!



JU JU AND ILIA ARE LEFT TO FACE A HORRIBLE DEATH...



WE'LL WAIT AROUND UNTIL THEY'RE UNDER THE WHEELS! I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE THERE'S NO SLIP-UP!

SURE! WE'RE IN NO HURRY!

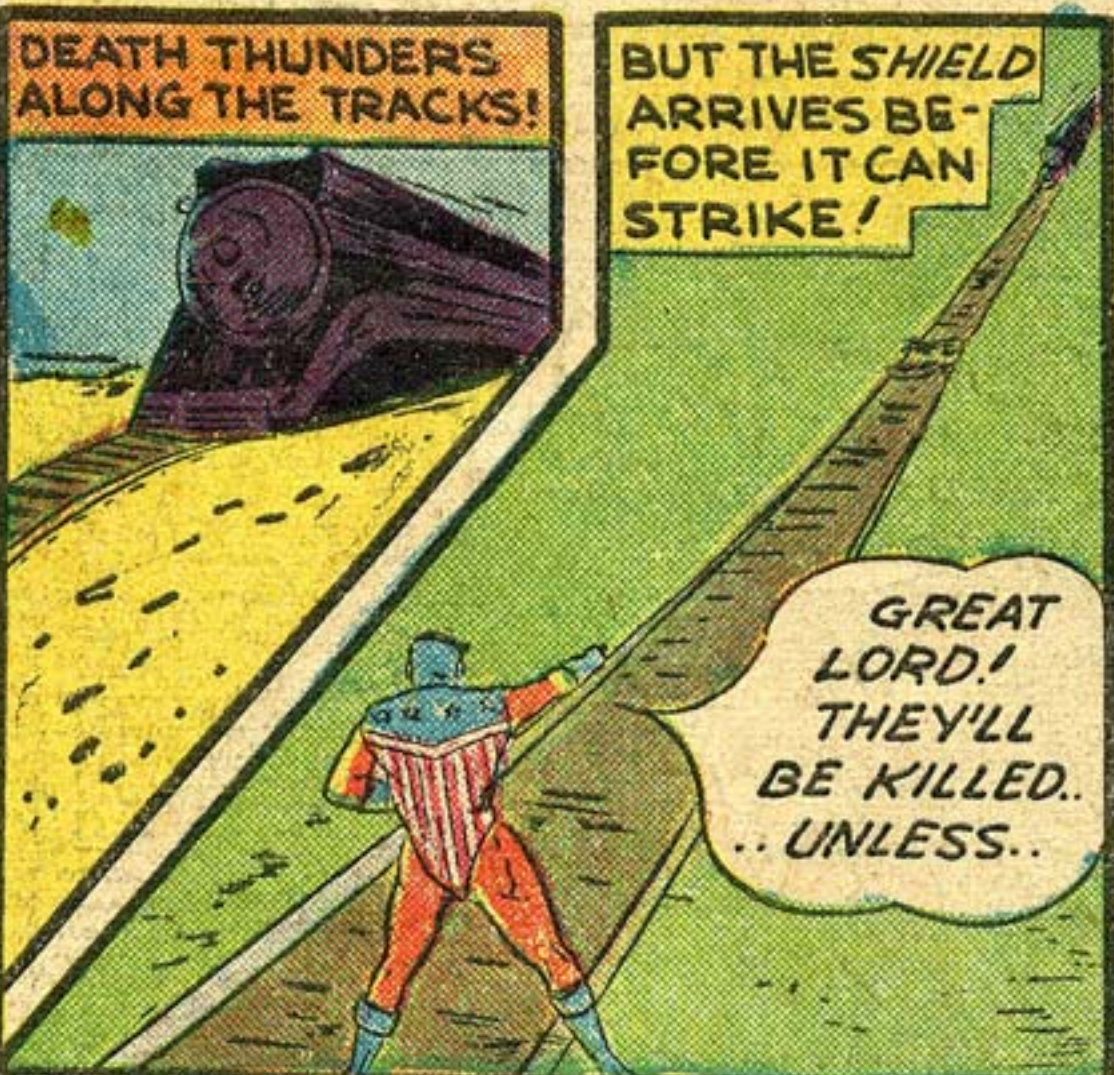


DEATH THUNDERS ALONG THE TRACKS!



BUT THE SHIELD ARRIVES BEFORE IT CAN STRIKE!

GREAT LORD! THEY'LL BE KILLED... UNLESS...



A GRIM RACE AGAINST TIME... WHAT CAN THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY HOPE TO DO?

I'VE NEVER TRIED THIS TRICK BEFORE... BUT MUSTN'T FAIL!



THE SHIELD'S MIGHTY MUSCLES BRING THE EXPRESS TO A STANDSTILL!

WHOA, NELLIE!

MAN ALIVE! THE SHIELD!
STEP ON IT! WE'RE
GETTIN' OUTTA
HERE!

I DON'T WANT
ANY PART OF
THAT MUG, NEITHER

THE KILLERS DASH FROM
THE SCENE...

OH! OH! LOOKS LIKE
THE BOYS DON'T RELISH
MY COMPANY!

HEY, BOYS! WHAT'S YOUR
HURRY? WE'RE JUST
STARTING TO GET
ACQUAINTED!

THE SHIELD RIPS THE WATER
TANK OFF THE STANCHIONS

HALP!

AWRRK

NOW, WE'LL
PLAY MY WAY!

I'M DROWNIN'!

GET INTO THE RUMBLE
SEAT! WE'VE GOT A
LITTLE UNFINISHED
BUSINESS TO CLEAN
UP!

THE SHIELD SHOULDERS THE TANK, AS THOUGH IT WERE A FEATHER, AND RACES OFF.

HEY... WHAT... WHO'S THAT GUY? WHAT'S HAPPENED?

HE... HE'S MARVELOUS!

TO THE COURT-
HOUSE - WE WILL GO

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE COURT HOUSE

THE STATE HAS ALREADY SPENT TOO MUCH MONEY ON THE TRIAL, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY! UNLESS YOU CAN PRODUCE WITNESSES, I'M FORCED TO DISMISS THE CASE.

HAW! HAW!

BUT I..
ER...

SUDDENLY!

HEY! WHAT'S THIS?

OW!
AWRRK,
I'LL CON-
FESS!
DON'T
HIT ME
AGAIN!

ANOTHER FIGURE
CRASHES THROUGH
THE WINDOW!

I DONE IT! I DONE
IT.. SAVE ME!

NEED
ANY
MORE
WITNESSES
THERE?

GREAT
GHOSTS! IT'S
THE SHIELD!

AND HE'S GOT
ZEFKE'S OWN
MOBSTERS
READY TO
TESTIFY A-
GAINST
HIM!

MEANWHILE, JU JU AND ILIA
ARRIVE AT THE COURTHOUSE

DON'T KNOCK YOURSELF
OUT, SHERLOCK!
THEY'VE ALREADY
FOUND ZEFKE
GUILTY!

LEMME IN
THERE! I'VE GOT
ENOUGH EVIDENCE
TO FIX THAT
RACKETEER!

JU JU RETURNS SHEEPISHLY TO THE
CHIEF OF THE F. B. I.

HA, HA, JOE JUST
TOLD ME HOW THE SHIELD
GOT THERE BEFORE
BOTH OF YOU... NICE
WORK, JUJU!

I..ER.. ULP.

HELLO, JU
JU, WE'VE BEEN
WAITING FOR YOU

... AND SO THE SECRET OF THE SHIELD IS REVEALED... AND THE STORY OF HIS FIRST TWO ASSIGNMENTS AS A G-MAN IS TOLD...

THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY GOES ON TO GREATER ADVENTURES IN PEP COMICS, AND IN EVERY ISSUE OF SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS.... WATCH FOR THEM AT YOUR NEWSTAND...

The

SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

*Appears
Every
Issue
in*

No.
7

PEEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

THE SHIELD!!
G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

AUGUST
10¢



**WATCH
FOR THE
AUGUST
ISSUE**
*Now
on
Sale*

also
THE COMET!

THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN ON THE
FACE OF THE EARTH !!

THE VAMPIRE MURDERS

A Shield Story

Joe Higgins, known only to the chief of the F.B.I. as the Shield, G man extraordinary, stared at his chief unbelievably.

"You must be kidding, John. There are no such things as vampires. It's just . . . just silly superstition"

"I might have agreed with you a short time ago," Hoover responded grimly, "when I didn't know the Shield existed. But now . . . well if such a force for good as yourself exists, there's no reason why there can't be a similar force for evil. Will you take the case, Joe?"

"Well, fighting vampires is a little out of my line. But if there's anything to the story, I can't stand by and see this horror preying on innocent victims. I'll go right over to the Bascom mansion."

Joe taxied toward the suburban estate of the wealthy banker, John Bascom with conflicting emotions. The whole thing sounded fantastic. But how else could that horribly emaciated corpse that had once been the twelve year old Jimmy Bascom be explained.

Leukemia?—perhaps' It was well known that this dread disease conveyed a lingering death by robbing its victims of their blood. But that would not account for the weird little pockmarks on Jimmy's neck just below the jaws . . . as though fangs had punctured the skin. And surely this same dread disease could not have struck at the same family twice. For now Bascom's beautiful daughter, Jean, seemed destined to suffer the same horrible fate. And Jean, too, had those same hypodermic markings.

No! Grisly though it might sound, there seemed to be only one plausible explanation. And that was, that John Bascom was telling the truth. A vampire was attacking his family.

Joe arrived at the palatial Bascom mansion, and was immediately ushered into the banker's presence. Bascom threw himself at Joe with feverish clutching fingers. In his

eyes there was the first signs of stark insanity.

"Please, please, you must believe me. The police wouldn't . . . and now my daughter's soul will also suffer eternal damnation, unless. . . . Bascom's words dribbled off ravingly, and Joe felt a surge of pity for this unfortunate man who had so much money, and yet such grief. It was apparent that he was going through a nerve breaking ordeal.

"Calm yourself, Mr. Bascom. I'll help you if I can. Where is your daughter?"

"She . . . she's upstairs in a coma", Bascom replied, a little sobered by Joe's confidence. "Been that way ever since that . . . that horror laid his unclean hands on her. Just like my little boy."

"I'll keep watch tonight," Joe said. "And if he shows his face, he's due for a hot reception".

Joe entered the bed chamber of Jean Bascom, and looked down at the semi-conscious figure so pitifully crumpled beneath the blanket. A sickening revulsion flooded him as he saw the fragile, ravished frame of what once had been a lovely, buoyant girl. And Joe made a mental resolve to purge the unholy creature that had committed this abomination, or die in the attempt.

"But", mused the G man, "I'm not sure if even the Shield can conquer this thing from another world. I'll have to use my wits as well as my strength."

Joe posted himself behind the flowing drapes, and prepared himself for a long and gruesome vigil. For hours he remained there, his giant muscles tensed beneath his civilian clothing, every nerve of his superhuman being taut.

Then it came. For the first time in his life, Joe experienced a sensation that was akin to fear. The thing was more horrible than even the most fantastic imagination could envision. Seven feet tall, dressed in a shroud, with yellow leathery skin that



stretched tensely across prominent cheekbones, forming cavernous hollows. Fangs, long and razor sharp which protruded from his upper teeth. Eyes which bulged horribly, and shone in that dark room like gleaming candles. A hooked nose which surmounted voluptuous ruby red lips, lips redder than blood, and which attested sickeningly to the creature's habits.

Joe took a firm grip on himself. In the twinkling of an eye, he shed his clothes, and revealed himself as the Shield. Just as the vampire bent close to Jean, fangs oozing slimily, the Shield leaped. His arm locked around the creature's throat, and his muscles bulged with the terrific pressure. Slowly, slowly, the vampire's head was bent backwards. But the Shield could feel that his vise-like grip, while more crushing than anything he had as yet tried, had no effect other than as a deterrent.

Then the vampire broke loose, and the weirdest struggle in the history of mankind was staged. Back and forth the two titans fought . . . and the fate of mankind hung in the balance. Which would triumph? Good or evil? Was the dread scourge from the netherworld to overrun mankind. The thought spurred the Shield to even mightier exertions.

He brought up his fist with every ounce of his tremendous strength, flush against the foul-smelling mouth of the vampire . . . and success. Nothing in this world or the next could withstand the force of that blow. The vampire went down, spitting teeth, fangs shattered to splinters. Reeking blood stained the carpet, and gushed from its mouth in a constant welling stream. But the thing was indestructible as the Shield, himself.

It bounded up again, but did not attack. Instead, it leaped for the

open window, shroud flying in the breeze.

"Whew," the Shield panted. "For a minute, I thought he had me. But I mustn't let it escape."

The Shield leaped to the window, wielding a peculiarly shaped pistol. He drew a quick bead on the shuddery figure which flew through space with the speed of the wind, and fired . . . once, twice, three times.

"I got him," the Shield gritted. "These silver bullets are the only things on earth that can have any effect on those things. But even they're only temporary. I'll have to follow quick".

The Shield hurled himself after the vampire. He knew that the creature would head for the graveyard where it had its unholy lair. He arrived, in time to see it crawling toward a gaping grave, the blood pouring in a steady stream from the wounds inflicted by the silver bullets.

The Shield proceeded toward the foul creature, and then a stray moonbeam caught at the dark object which he carried in his hand, and revealed it as a cross made of pointed stakes. The Shield recoiled instinctively at the evil task that confronted him. But the hesitation lasted for only a moment. He pinned the vampire to the ground, close by the mouth of its yawning den, and with sledge-hammer blows, drove the sharp point of the cross through its heart.

The next day, Joe Higgins made his report to his chief. The Chief detected the pallid look on Joe's face, and divined the reason. "I see you met the thing. Joe. You . . . you . . ."

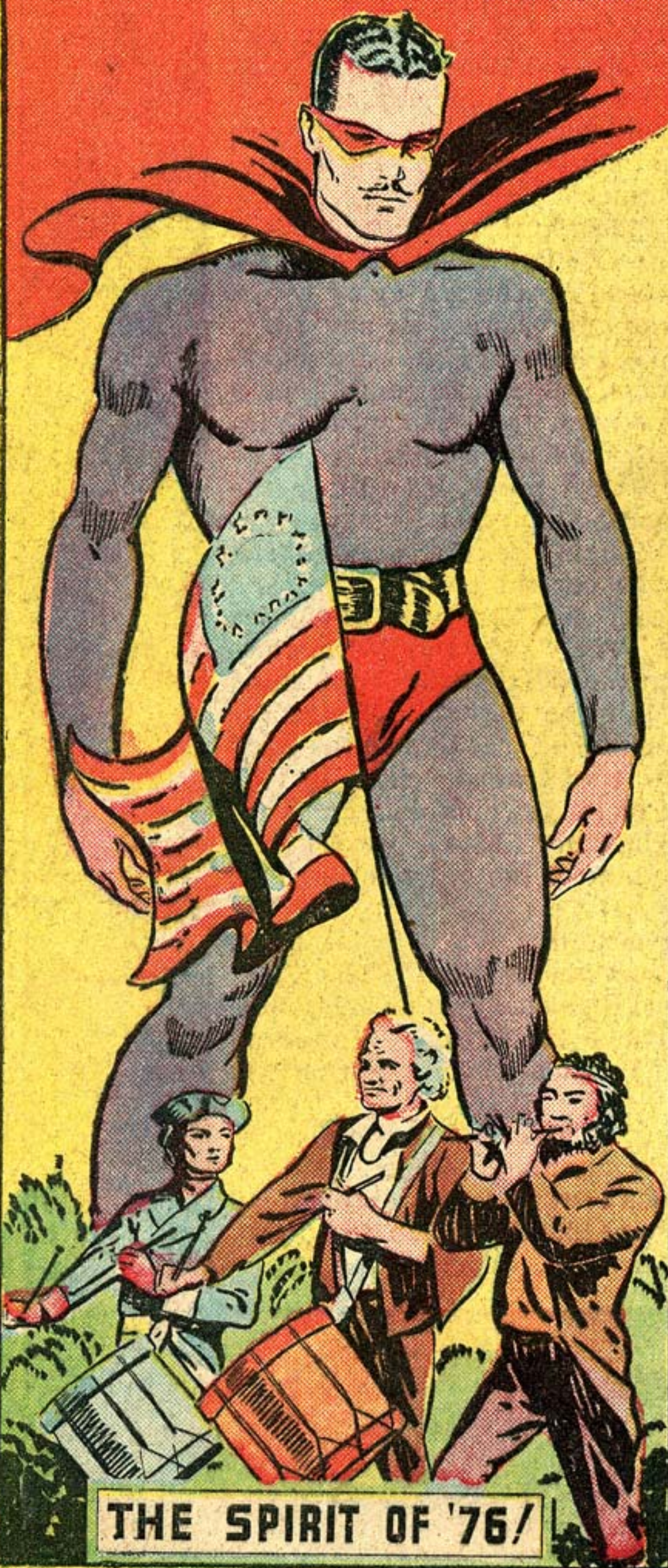
"It's all right, chief. It won't bother anybody any more. Only . . . well, I wouldn't want to go through an experience like that again."



THE HISTORICAL STORY OF BLANE WHITNEY

THE WIZARD

THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN



THE SPIRIT OF '76!

THIS IS THE STORY OF THE FIRST WIZARD. THE PRESENT-DAY WIZARD, BLANE WHITNEY, IS NOT THE FIRST OF HIS KIND TO DEVOTE HIS SERVICES TO HIS COUNTRY... THE WHITNEY FAMILY HAS ITS ROOTS FIRMLY IMBEDDED IN AMERICAN SOIL AND TRADITION, AND IS AS MUCH A PART OF THE HISTORY OF U.S. AS PLYMOUTH ROCK ITSELF. IN FACT IT WAS A WHITNEY WHO WAS ONE OF THE LEADING SPIRITS OF THAT COURAGEOUS BAND WHO SAILED AWAY IN THE MAYFLOWER FROM THE RELIGIOUS PERSECUTIONS OF A TYRANNICAL KING...

IT WAS ANOTHER WHITNEY, THE ELDER SON OF JOHN, WHO HELD THE FIRST THANKSGIVING FEAST WITH THE INDIANS..

LET US GIVE THANKS THIS DAY FOR THIS LAND OF PLENTY.



THE PURITANS GATHER AROUND THEIR LEADER, JOHN WHITNEY, IN PRAYER...

WE ARE GRATEFUL FOR THIS NEW LAND OF FREEDOM, AND VOW TO KEEP IT EVER THUS!



AND AGAIN THE ELDER SON OF A WHITNEY WHO FIRST CONCEIVED THE IDEA OF A UNION OF THIRTEEN COLONIES...

AND SO, GENTLEMEN WE MUST JOIN FORCES TO PRESERVE OUR LIBERTIES!



AND SO OUR STORY OF THE FIRST WIZARD BEGINS IN THE YEAR 1750, WHEN BLANE WHITNEY WAS BORN...



A BOY, MARY...
THANK
HEAVEN!

A FIRST SON, JOHN...
WHO, IF HE FOLLOWS
TRADITION, WILL HAVE
UNUSUAL LEADER-
SHIP QUALITIES..

BUT THE
ELDER
WHITNEY
SON WAS
DESTINED
TO SHOW
MORE THAN
UNUSUAL
LEADERSHIP
QUALITIES...



SEE... I CAN
HOLD THIS
TREE UP!

LOOK
OUT,
BLANE!

INDIANS RAID THE WHITNEY FAMILY!



UGH!

AT THE AGE OF SIX, BLANE EXHIBITS MORE OF HIS SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH!



LOOK PAPA!
INDIANS WANT
TO PLAY!

AN INDIAN RELEASES
A DEADLY SHAFT AT
BLANE'S FATHER!!



BLANE RACES THE
SPEEDING ARROW...



... AND CATCHES IT IN MID-AIR,
JUST AS IT IS ABOUT TO
STRIKE HIS FATHER!!



I WON'T LET IT
HURT YOU-
FATHER!

B.. BLANE!

THE INDIANS ARE TERRIFIED BY THE INCREDIBLE FEATS OF THE TOT...

UGH! FLY FROM DEVIL-CHILD!



WE MUST NEVER DISCLOSE THE AMAZING ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF OUR SON, MARY!

NO, JOHN... THEY WOULD BURN US ALL AT THE STAKE FOR WITCHERY!



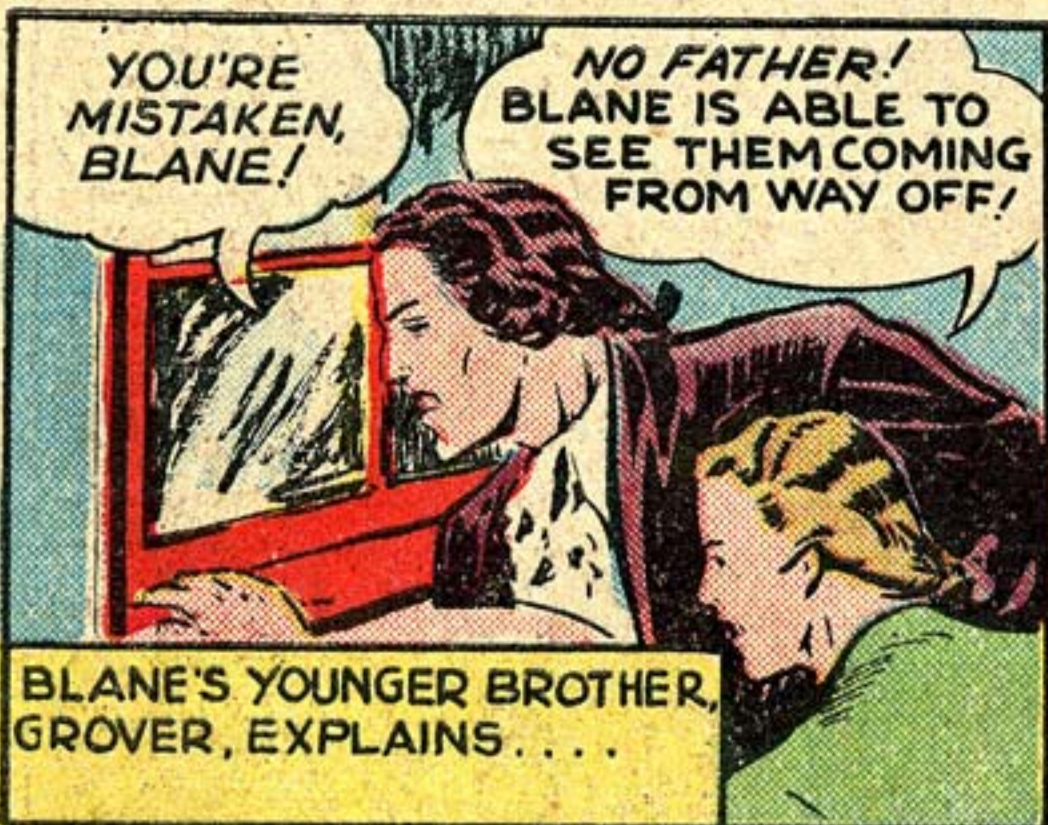
AT THE AGE OF 10, BLANE STARTLES HIS PARENTS WITH THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPHIC VISION OF A SUPER BRAIN!

AN INDIAN RAID FATHER!!

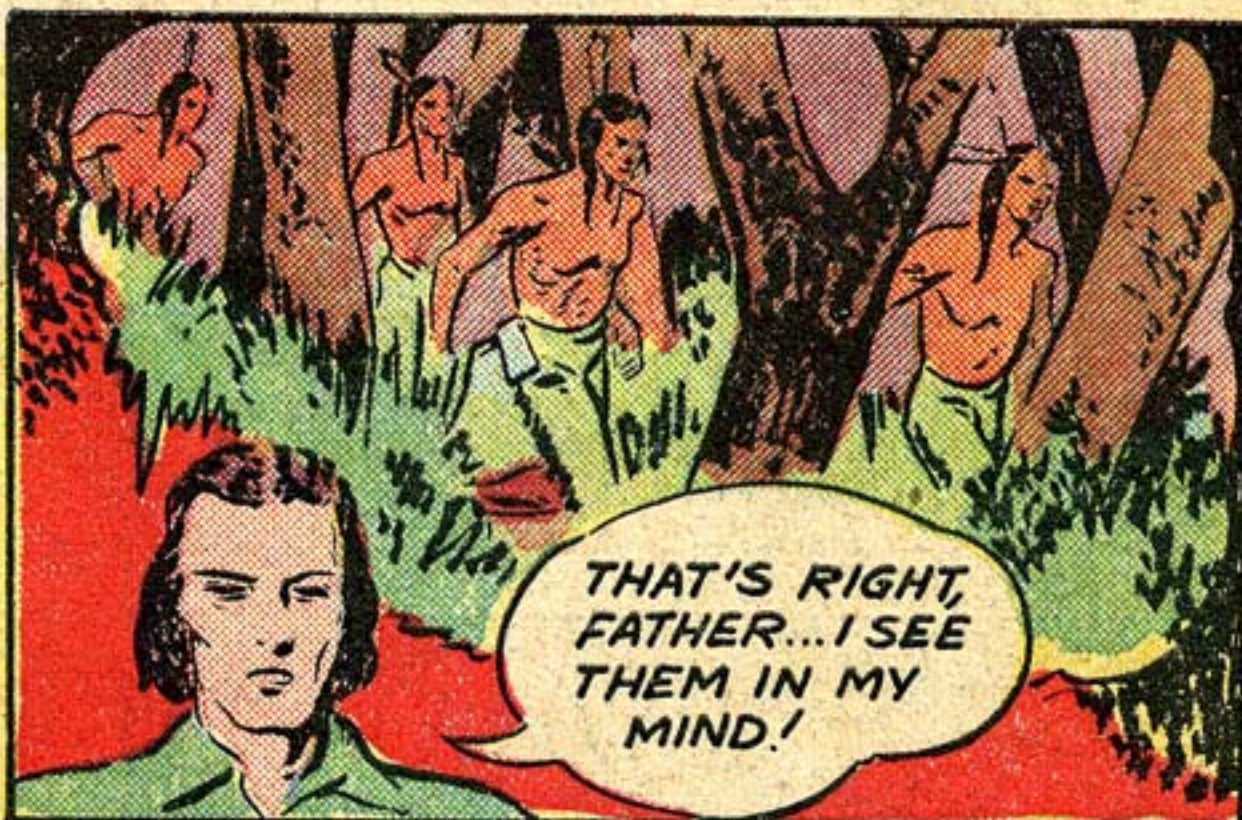


YOU'RE MISTAKEN, BLANE!

NO FATHER! BLANE IS ABLE TO SEE THEM COMING FROM WAY OFF!



BLANE'S YOUNGER BROTHER, GROVER, EXPLAINS....



THAT'S RIGHT, FATHER... I SEE THEM IN MY MIND!

JOHN WHITNEY KNOWS BETTER THAN TO TAKE BLANE'S PROPHECY LIGHTLY...



I DON'T SEE ANY INDIANS AROUND, JOHN!

BETTER MAKE SURE!

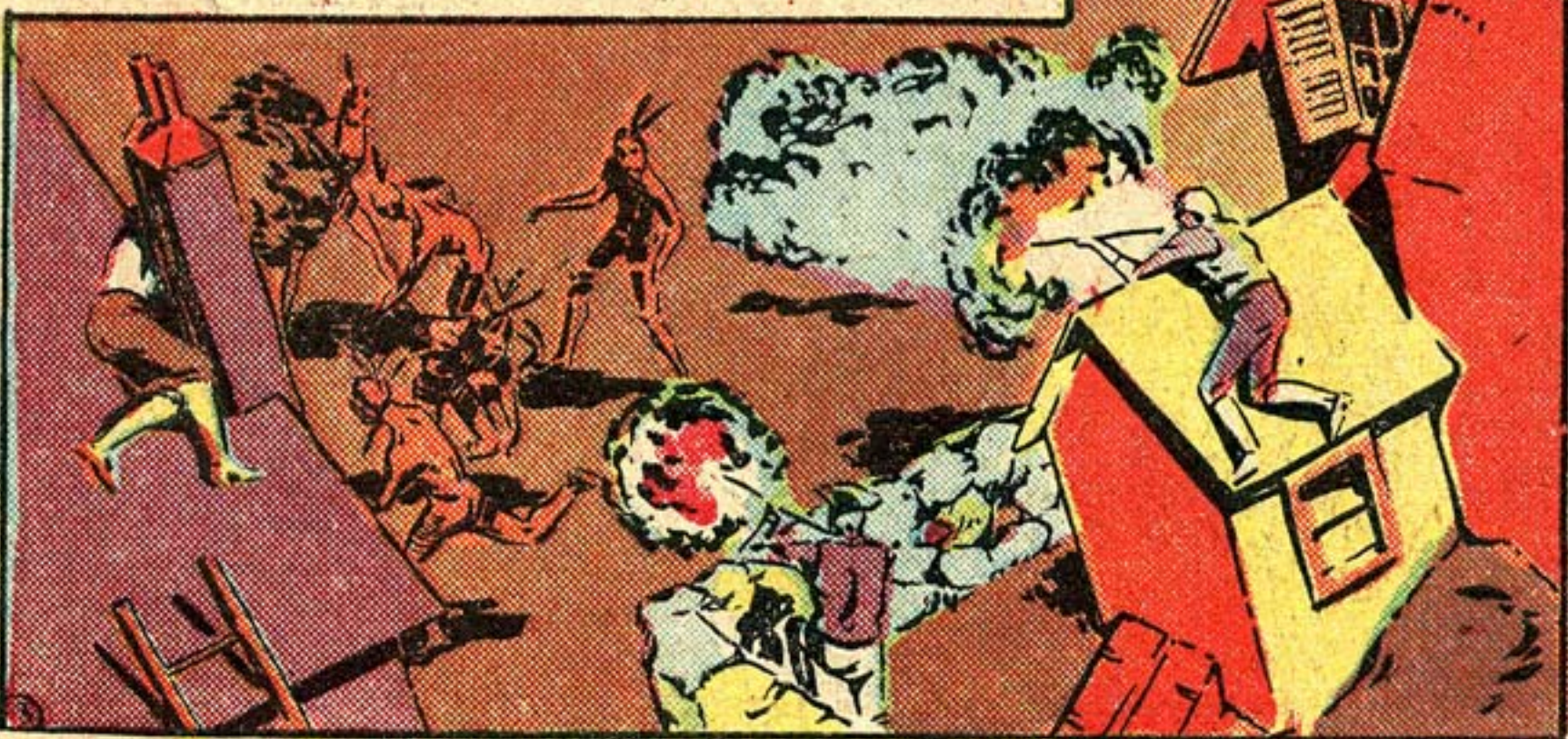
...AND SO WHEN THE INDIANS DO APPEAR, THE VILLAGERS ARE PREPARED....



I WONDER HOW JOHN WHITNEY KNEW ABOUT THIS RAID? HE ISN'T A TRAITOR.. COULDN'T BE THAT HE'S...



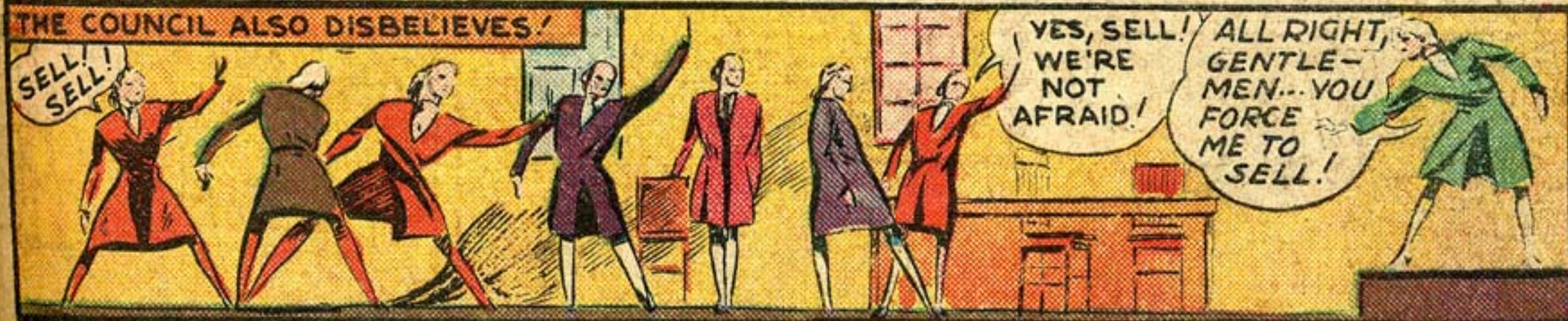
A SEED OF DOUBT IS PLANTED IN THE MINDS OF THE COLONISTS...



AFTER THE BATTLE, THE SUPER-STITIOUS COLONISTS QUESTION JOHN WHITNEY...



WHEN BLANE IS 13, HIS SUPER BRAIN CONJURES UP ITS FIRST LONG DISTANCE VISION... PARLIAMENT IN COUNCIL IN ENGLAND...



MONTHS LATER... THE WIZARD'S PROPHECY IS FULFILLED WHEN THE PROCLAMATION OF 1763 IS ISSUED.



EZRA SELLERS GETS THE NEWS...



HOW DID WHITNEY
KNOW ABOUT THE
PROCLAMATION
IF HE ISN'T
A WITCH?

YES, AND
HOW DID
HE KNOW
ABOUT
THOSE
INDIAN RAIDS
BEFORE-
HAND!



THE RUMOR OF JOHN WHITNEY'S WITCHERY SOON
INFLAMES THE WHOLE SUPERSTITIOUS CITIZENRY!

BURN HIM
AT THE STAKE
!!



BLANE, SENSING HIS FATHER'S
PREDICAMENT FROM
AFAR, COMES RUNNING TO
HIS AID!

RELEASE
MY FA-
THER
OR I'LL...

NO,
BLANE,
NO!



YOU MUST LIVE TO
SERVE YOUR
COUNTRY, BLANE,
AS ALL THE
WHITNEY S
HAVE!



BLANE MAKES A VOW AT HIS FATHER'S GRAVE...

YOU DIED FOR WIZARDRY.
I'LL SERVE MY COUNTRY AS..
AS.. A WIZARD!



AND SO WAS BORN
THE WIZARD!!

THE WIZARD, IN ORDER TO
DISGUISE HIMSELF AGAINST
THE VERY PEOPLE FOR WHOM
HE WISHED TO DO GOOD,
DONNED A MASK...

MY COUNTRY,
RIGHT OR
WRONG!



AND WAS
KNOWN TO HIS
ACQUAINTANCES
AS A NE'ER
DO WELL...
LIVING OFF
HIS FATHER'S
INHERITANCE.
... ONLY GROVER
KNOWS HIS
TRUE IDENT-
ITY...

GOODBYE, BLANE!
I'VE ENLISTED IN
THE ARMY...

WHERE,
GROVER?



WITH A YOUNG SOUTHERN
GENERAL NAMED GEORGE
WASHINGTON... HE'S
A GREAT
INDIAN
FIGHTER!



WEEKS LATER, GROVER
REPORTS TO WASHINGTON

'WHITNEY' I'VE
HEARD A GREAT
DEAL OF YOUR
FAMILY!



INDIANS...
SLAUGHTERING...
WHITE PEOPLE!



ONE DAY... A WOUNDED
INDIAN SCOUT STAGGERS
INTO WASHINGTON'S
HEADQUARTERS!

WASHINGTON GATHERS HIS
TROOPS FOR AN INDIAN CAM-
PAIGN... GROVER IS ENLISTED
AS A SPECIAL AIDE DE CAMP..



MEANWHILE..EZRA SELLERS
INFLAMES THE INDIANS...

GO TELL CHIEF-
WHITE MAN MARCH
TO KILL YOU!



HA, HA! THESE RAIDS
GIVE ENGLAND AN
EXCUSE FOR SEND-
ING IN MORE TROOPS
TO THE COLONIES...
AND THEY PAY ME
WELL!



AN INDIAN SCOUT
HURRIES BACK TO
HIS TRIBE WITH
THE NEWS!

MANY
WHITE
MEN COME!



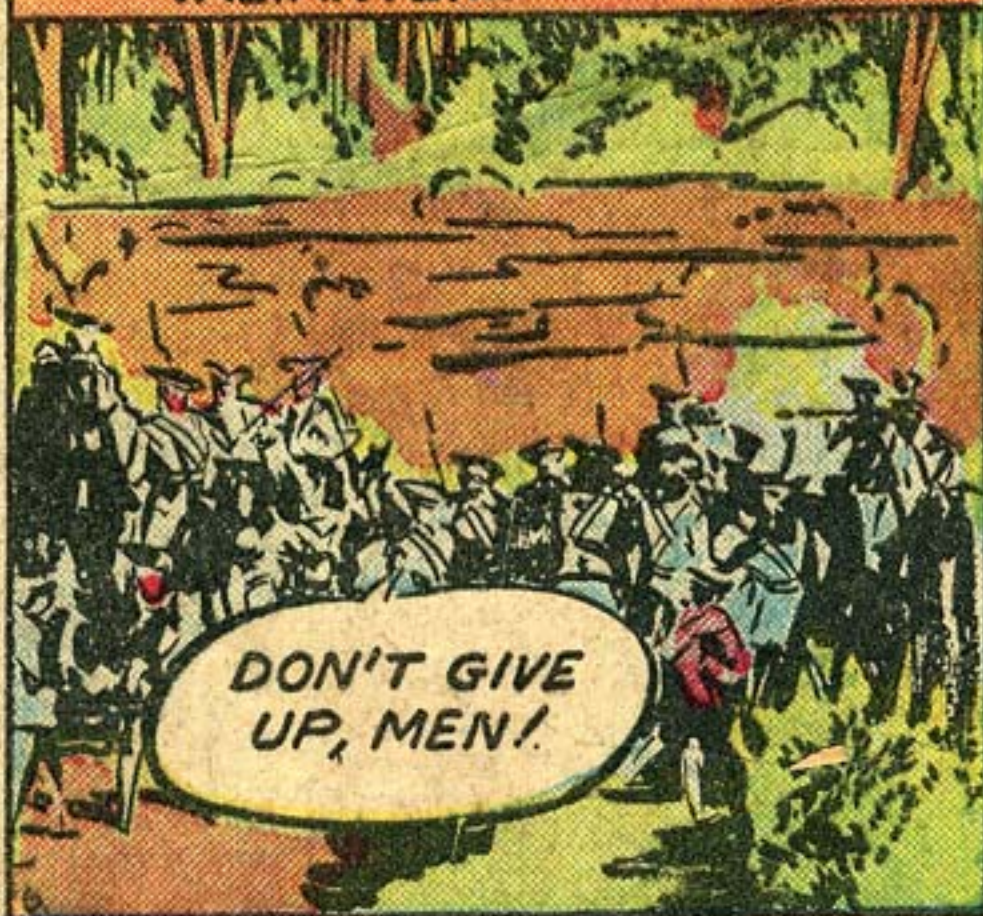
THAT NIGHT... THE
INDIANS ATTACK!

HELP!



WASHINGTON'S TROOPS,
FAR OUTNUMBERED, FIGHT
VALIANTLY...

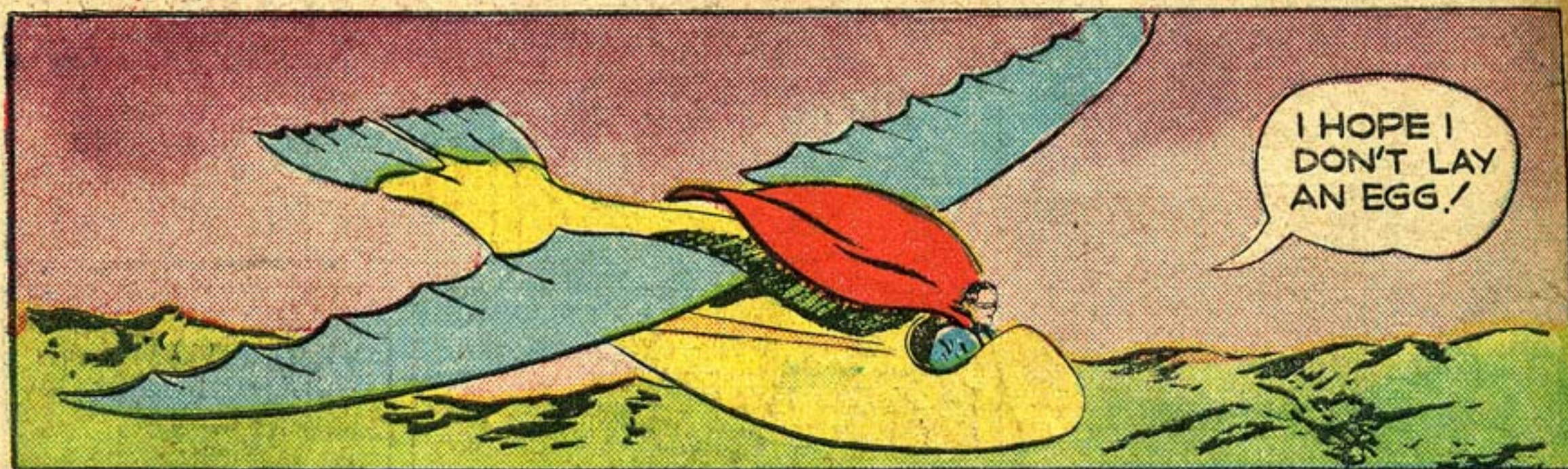
DON'T GIVE
UP, MEN!



THE WIZARD'S TELEPATHIC BRAIN PICKS UP GROVER'S PLEA

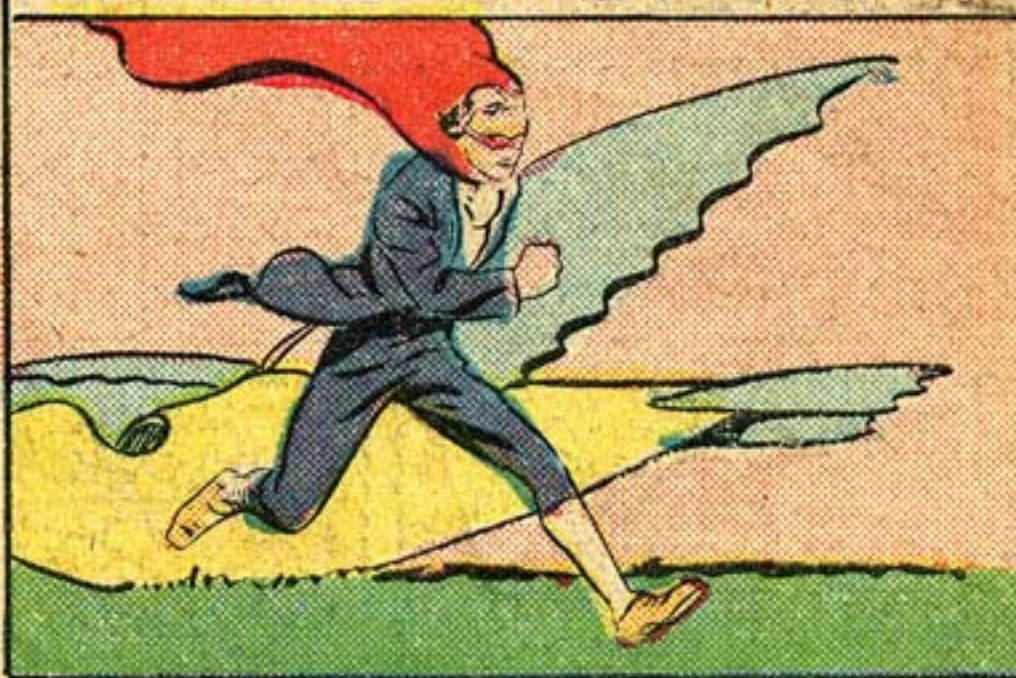


THE WIZARD EMPLOYS AN INVENTION OF HIS OWN, A GLIDER, WHICH IS TO BE A FORERUNNER TO THE MODERN AIRPLANE



THE INDIANS ARE TERRIFIED AT THE DEVIL BIRD FROM THE SKIES...

THE WIZARD LANDS HIS GLIDER AND RUSHES TO THE ATTACK...

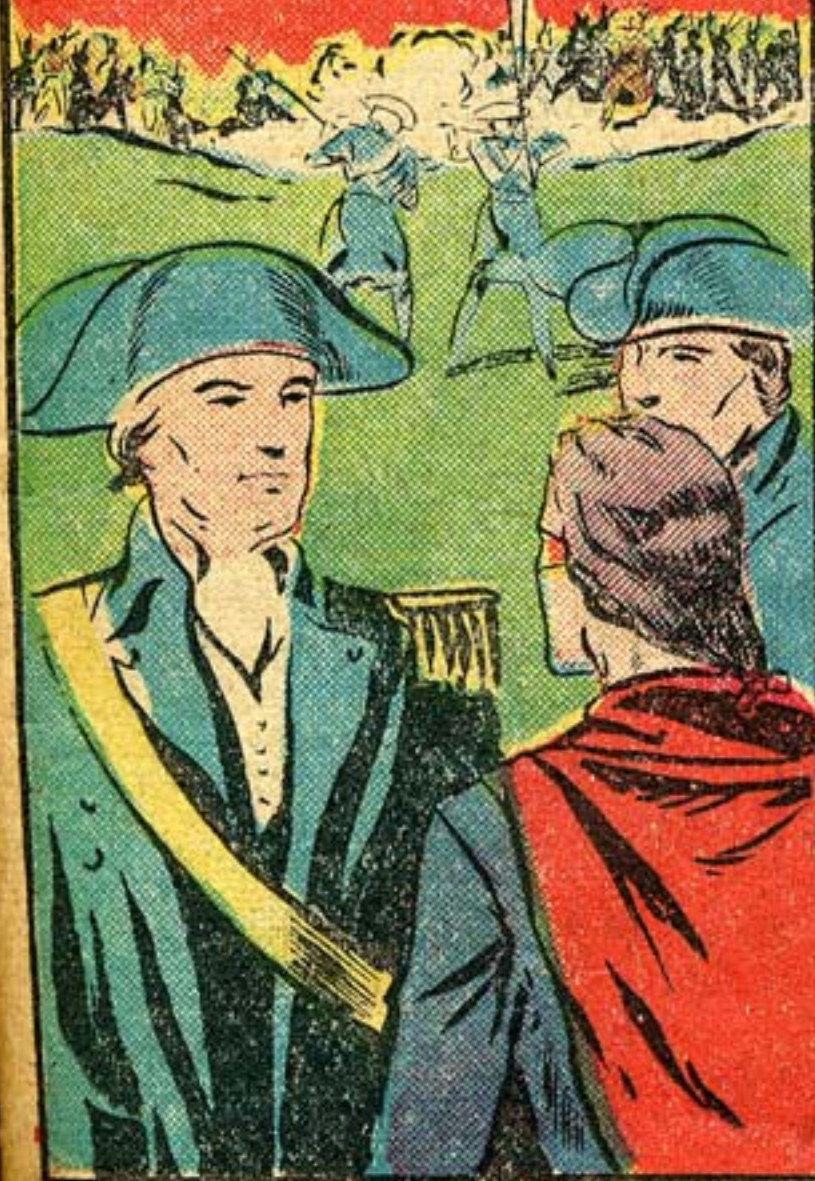


THE WIZARD THROWS AN INDIAN HATCHET WITH DEADLY ACCURACY, AND CUTS IN HALF AN ARROW IN FLIGHT...



YOU HELPED US PUT THOSE RED-SKINS ON THE RUN... BUT WHO ARE YOU?

I AM CALLED THE WIZARD, GENERAL WASHINGTON. BUT MY TASK IS NOT YET DONE.. I FEEL THERE IS MORE TROUBLE IN OTHER PLACES



THE COLONISTS ARE REBELLING IN CONCORD — I'D SUGGEST YOU GO THERE TO SUPPRESS THEM!

WE'LL DO IT.

THE WIZARD PROJECTS HIS SUPER BRAIN TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF CONCORD AND SEES THE TRAITOR, EZRA SELLERS, AND A BRITISH OFFICER

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, WIZARD?

TO CONCORD! SEE YOU AGAIN, GENERAL WASHINGTON

THE WIZARD TAKES LEAVE



I'VE GOT A LONG RIDE AHEAD OF ME.

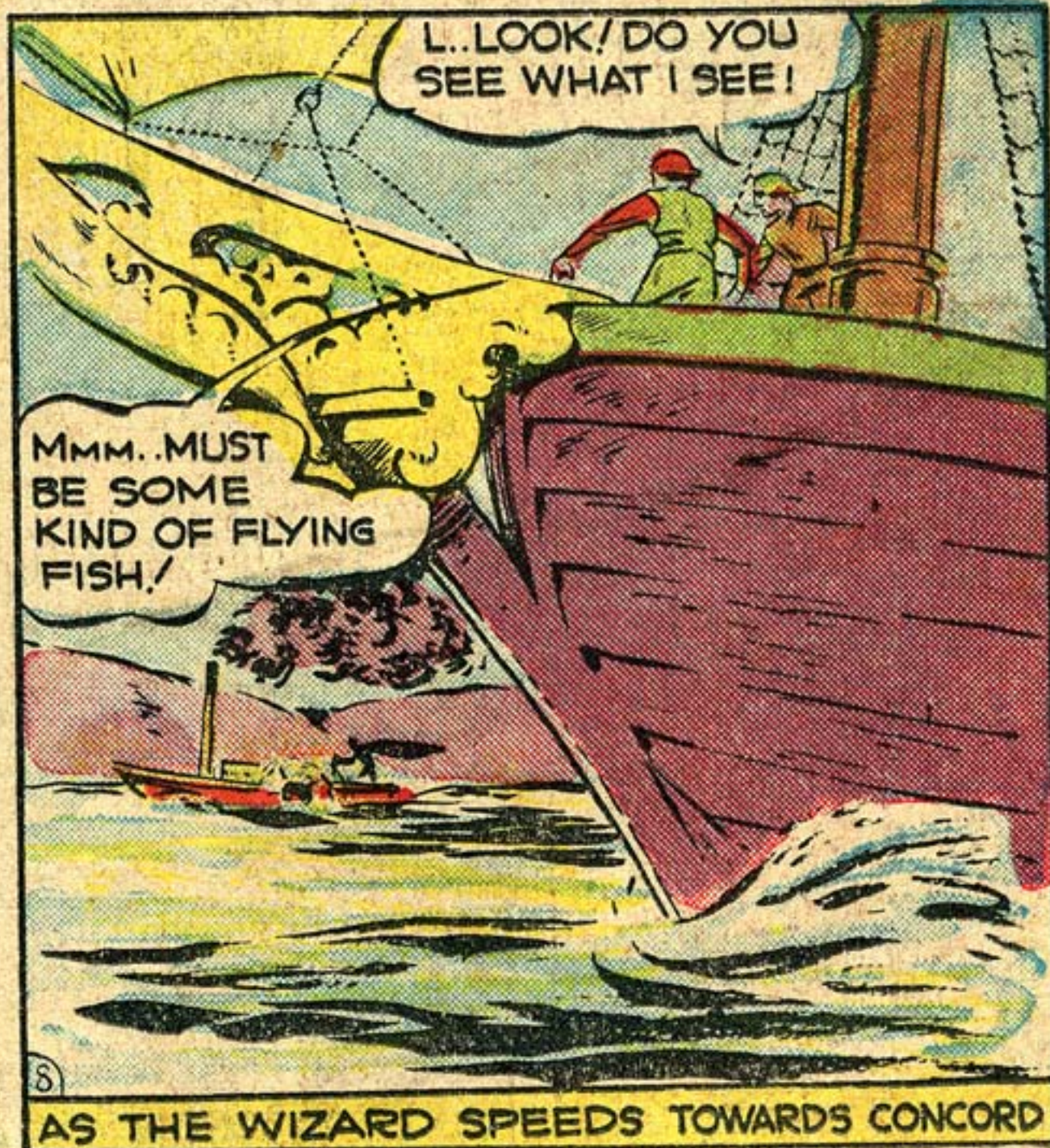
THE WIZARD REACHES HIS SPEEDBOAT, AN INVENTION OF HIS OWN, PROPELLED BY STEAM



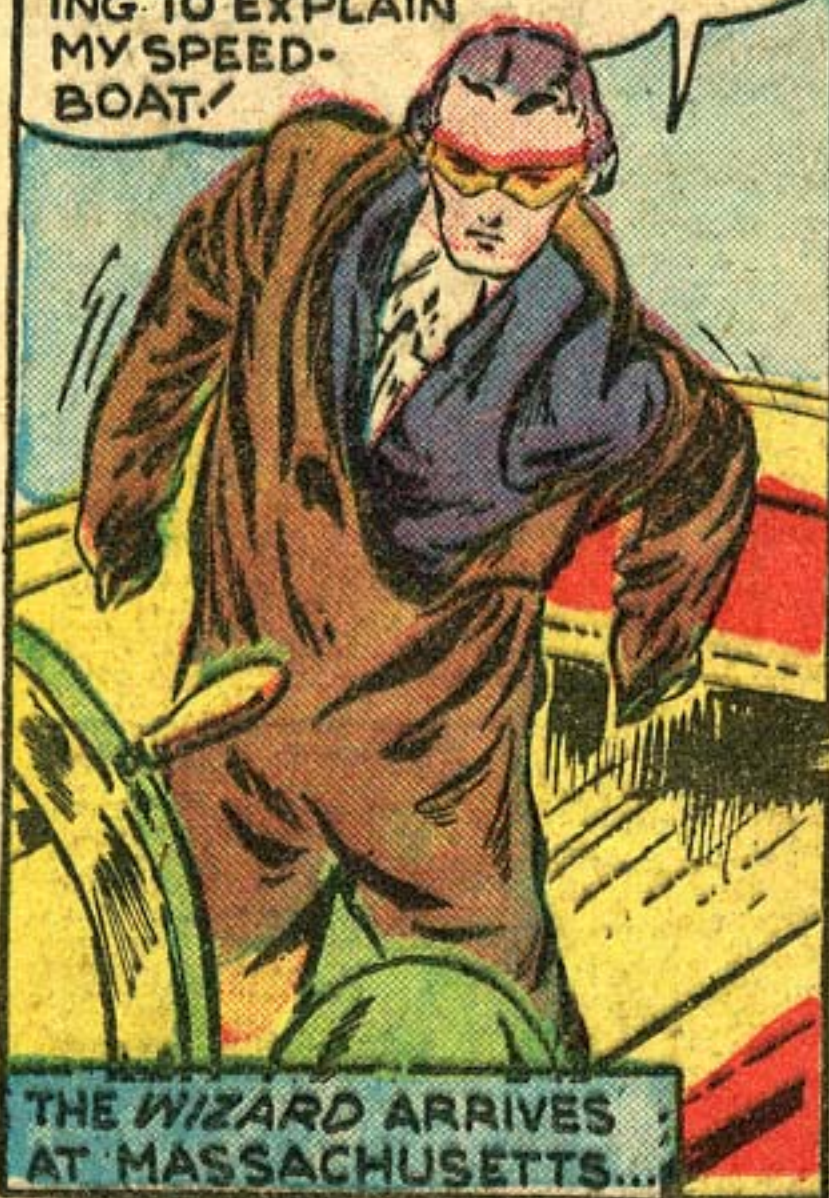
L..LOOK! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE!

MMM..MUST BE SOME KIND OF FLYING FISH!

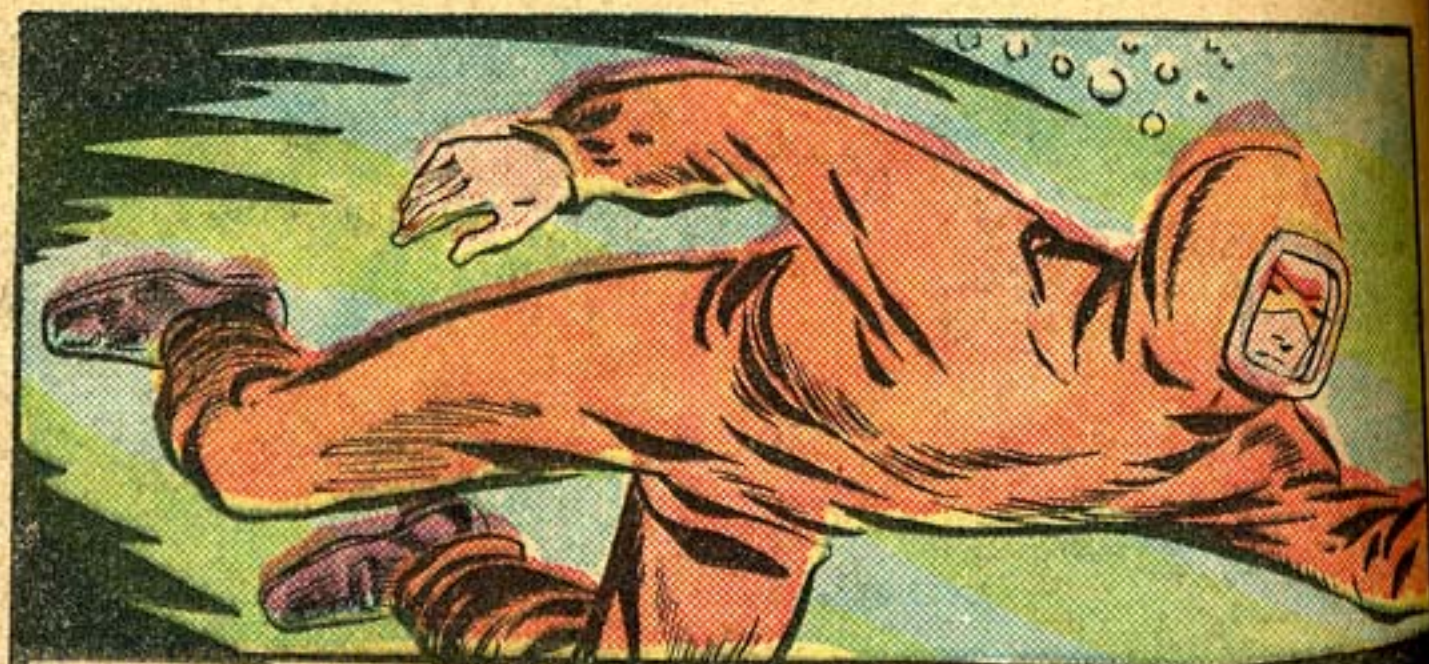
AS THE WIZARD SPEEDS TOWARDS CONCORD



I BETTER COME TO SHORE IN MY UNDERWATER SUIT, OR I'LL RUN INTO TROUBLE TRYING TO EXPLAIN MY SPEED-BOAT!



THE WIZARD ARRIVES AT MASSACHUSETTS...



THE FIRST UNDERWATER SWIMMING DEVICE EVER USED!

AND NOW, TO VISIT MY FRIEND PAUL REVERE!



REVERE, THERE IS WORK TO DO! RIDE TO CONCORD AND TELL OUR TROOPS THAT THE BRITISH ARE COMING!



HOW ARE THEY COMING, BY LAND OR SEA?

Paul Revere
Silversmith

THE WIZARD PUTS HIS SUPER-BRAIN INTO PLAY TO DISCOVER THE BRIT-ON'S PLANS.



WE WILL NOT DECIDE UPON A PLAN OF ATTACK UNTIL THE LAST MINUTE!



THEY HAVEN'T DECIDED YET, BUT I'LL LET YOU KNOW THE MOMENT THEY DO—

WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL ACROSS THE BAY FROM THE OLD NORTH CHURCH—I'LL SIGNAL YOU FROM THERE.



GOOD—PUT A LIGHT IN THE BELFRY TO LET ME KNOW WHAT THEY ARE DOING!

LATER, IN THE BELFRY OF THE CHURCH, THE WIZARD AGAIN USES HIS SUPER-BRAIN.



HERE THEY COME! OVERLAND—PAUL REVERE WILL SPREAD THE NEWS!

ONE LIGHT SHINES FROM THE BELFRY!



"ONE IF BY LAND—AND TWO IF BY SEA..."



THERE'S THE SIGNAL!

AND I ON THE OPPOSITE SHORE SHALL BE - - -



READY TO RIDE AND SPREAD THE ALARM.

TO ARMS! THE BRITISH ARE COMING!

TO ARMS! THE BRITISH ARE COMING!



THROUGH EVERY MIDDLESEX, VILLAGE AND FARM

IN CONCORD...THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE COLONIAL TROOPS...

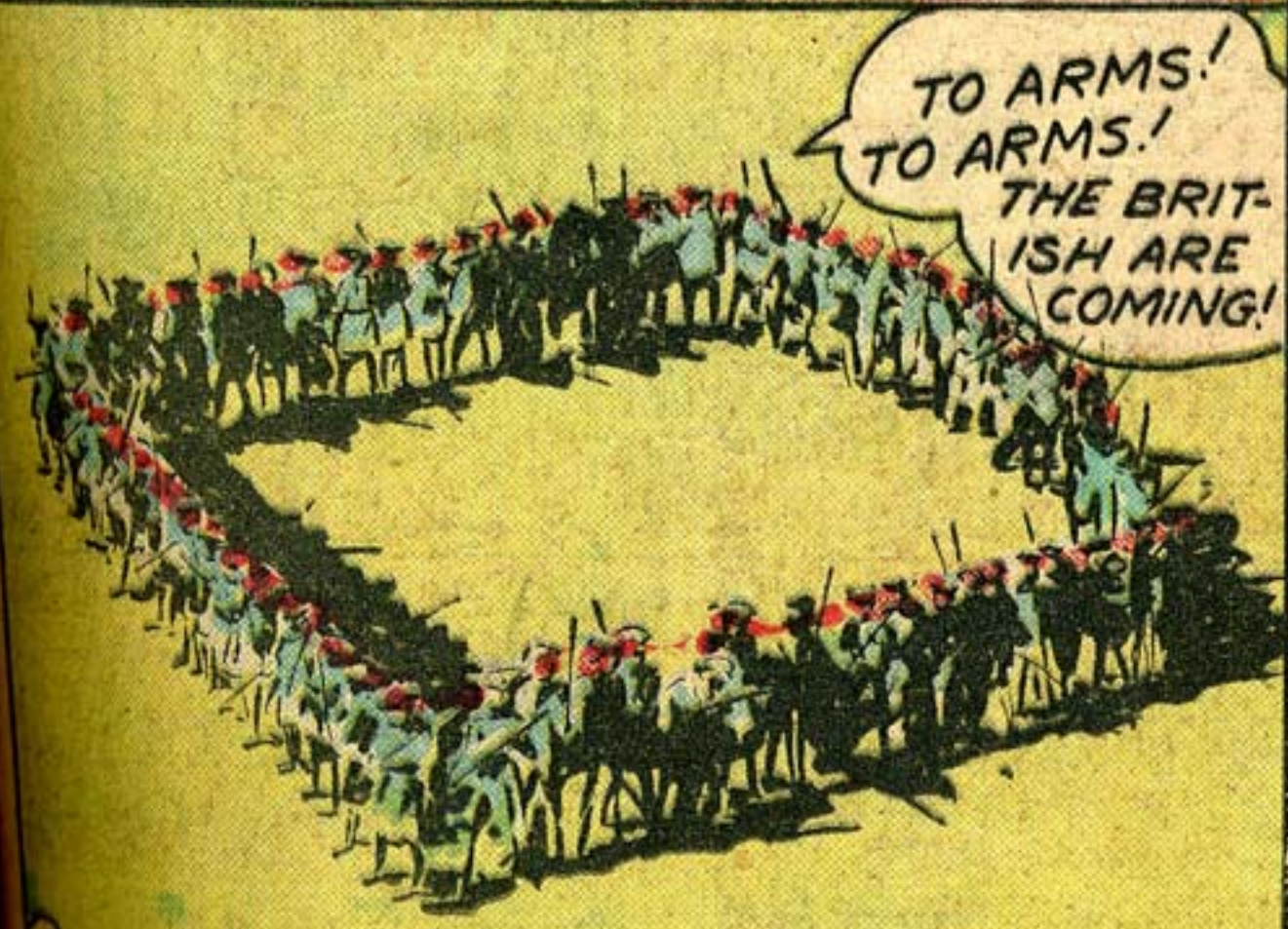


WE HAVE PLENTY OF AMMUNITION TO SUPPLY COLONIAL TROOPS IF WE SHOULD DECIDE ON INDEPENDENCE...

THE BRITISH ARE COMING!



THERE IS A MAD RUSH BY THE COLONIAL TROOPS TO REPEL THE BRITISH...



TO ARMS! TO ARMS! THE BRITISH ARE COMING!



SURRENDER REBELS!

THE BRITISH ARRIVE!

THE COLONIALS SLOWLY
GIVE WAY BEFORE THE
BRITISH TROOPS!



WE'VE GOT THE
BLOODY YANKEES
ON THE RUN!



DON'T
SURRENDER!
FIGHT ON!



THE *WIZARD* APPEARS, WITH AN
INVENTION OF HIS OWN... A
RAPID FIRE GUN...



THE *WIZARD*'S INTERVENTION BRINGS
THE COLONIAL TROOPS VICTORY...
THE BRITISH ARE STAMPEDED!

AND I, THOMAS
JEFFERSON, DECLARE
FOR INDEPENDENCE!



A HASTY MEETING OF THE
COLONIES, THE FIRST CONTI-
NENTAL CONGRESS, RESULTS
FROM THE CONCORD BATTLE.

I THINK GEORGE WASH-
INGTON WOULD MAKE A
FINE COMMANDER-
IN CHIEF!

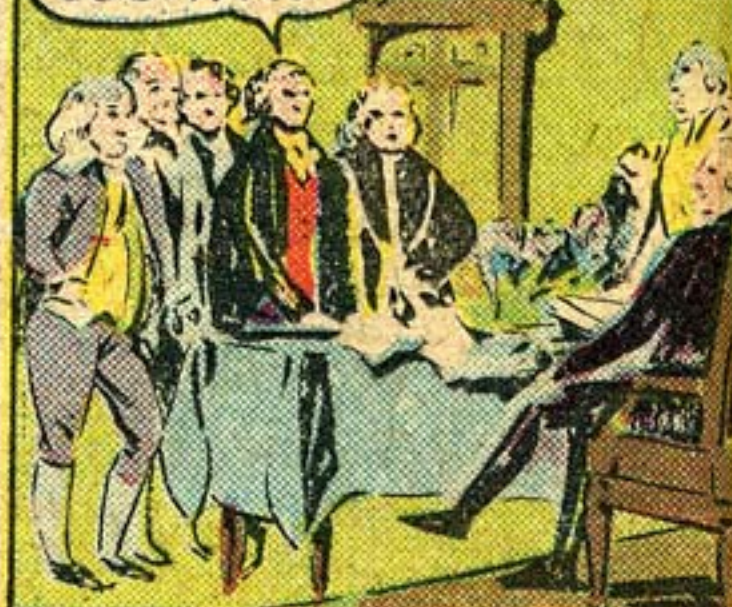
AND
HE'S A
SOUTHERNER!

I'LL
SUGGEST
HIM!



THE DECLARATION OF
INDEPENDENCE, WRITTEN
BY THOMAS JEFFERSON,
IS SIGNED...

I, SAMUEL ADAMS,
PREDICT A GLORIOUS
FUTURE FOR OUR
COUNTRY!



AND SO, WITH THE AID OF THE FIRST *WIZARD*, THE MOST GLORIOUS PHASE
OF OUR COUNTRY'S HISTORY IS BROUGHT ABOUT... AN AMERICAN IDEAL IS
BORN—FREEDOM FOR THE INDIVIDUAL FOR THE PURSUIT OF LIFE, LIBERTY
AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS... AND WHITNEY BLOOD IS TO BE SHED AS
FREELY AS ANY OTHER GLORIOUS PATRIOT'S FOR THE ACCOMPLISHMENT
OF THIS PURPOSE

... READ ON FOR MORE THRILLING, HISTORY-MAKING ADVENTURES OF
THE WHITNEY FAMILY—STARRING THE *WIZARD*!

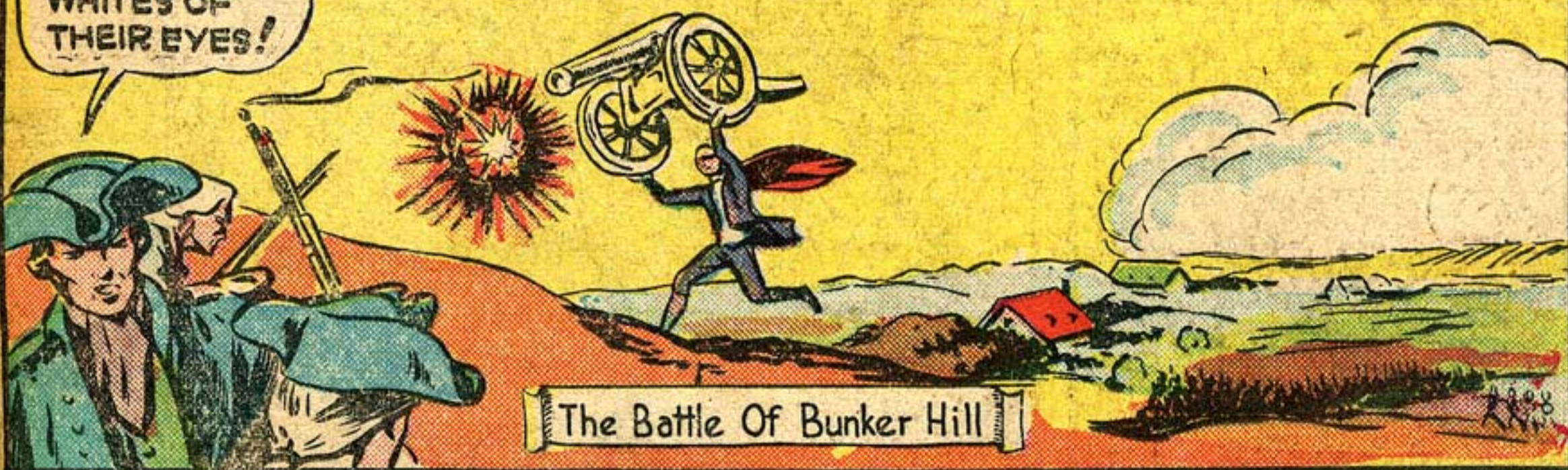


I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE TO THE FLAG OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, AND TO THE REPUBLIC FOR WHICH IT STANDS, ONE NATION, INDIVISIBLE, WITH LIBERTY AND JUSTICE FOR ALL.

THE WIZARD

THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

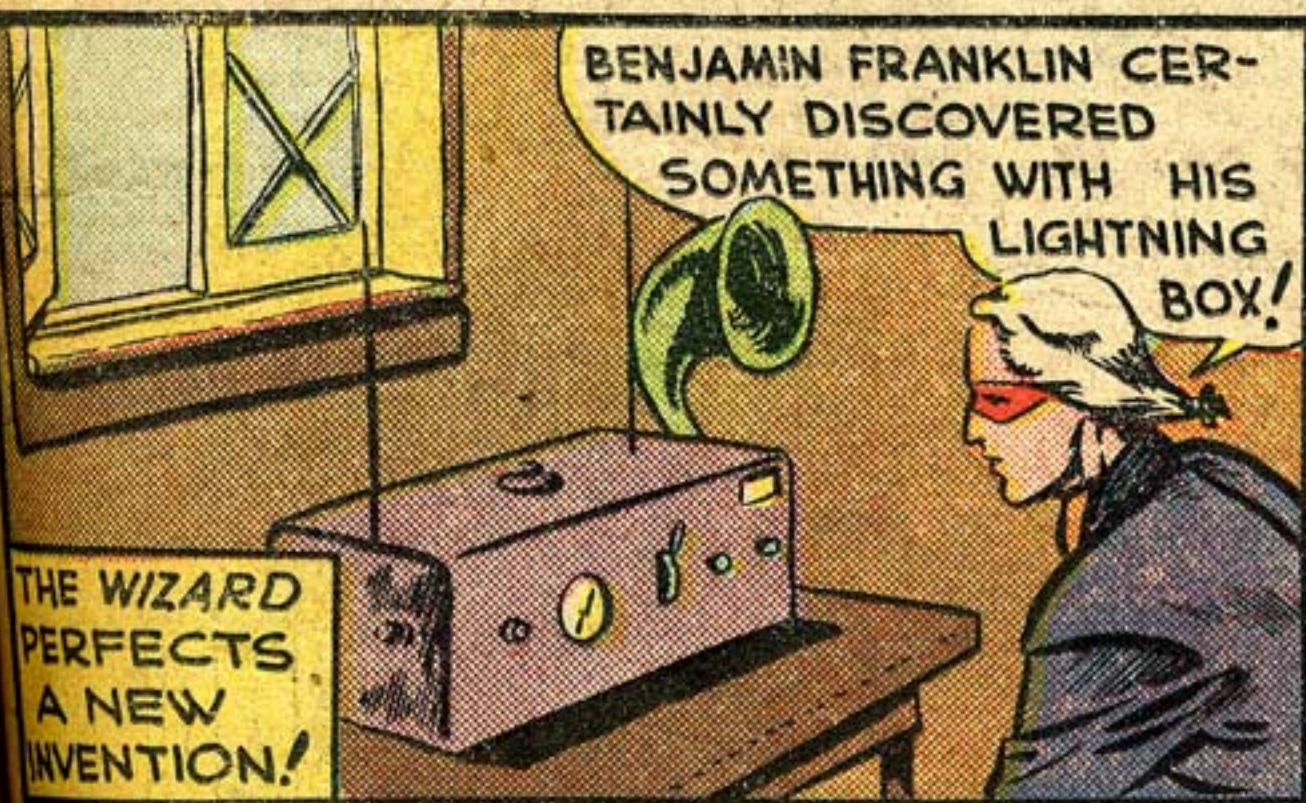
DON'T FIRE UNTIL YOU SEE THE WHITES OF THEIR EYES!



The Battle Of Bunker Hill

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN CERTAINLY DISCOVERED SOMETHING WITH HIS LIGHTNING BOX!

THE WIZARD PERFECTS A NEW INVENTION!



GROVER, WHO IS WITH WASHINGTON'S FORCES IN NEW YORK.....

THE WIZARD SAYS I CAN CONTACT HIM BY TALKING INTO THIS THING! IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC!



IN GENERAL WASHINGTON'S HEADQUARTER'S!

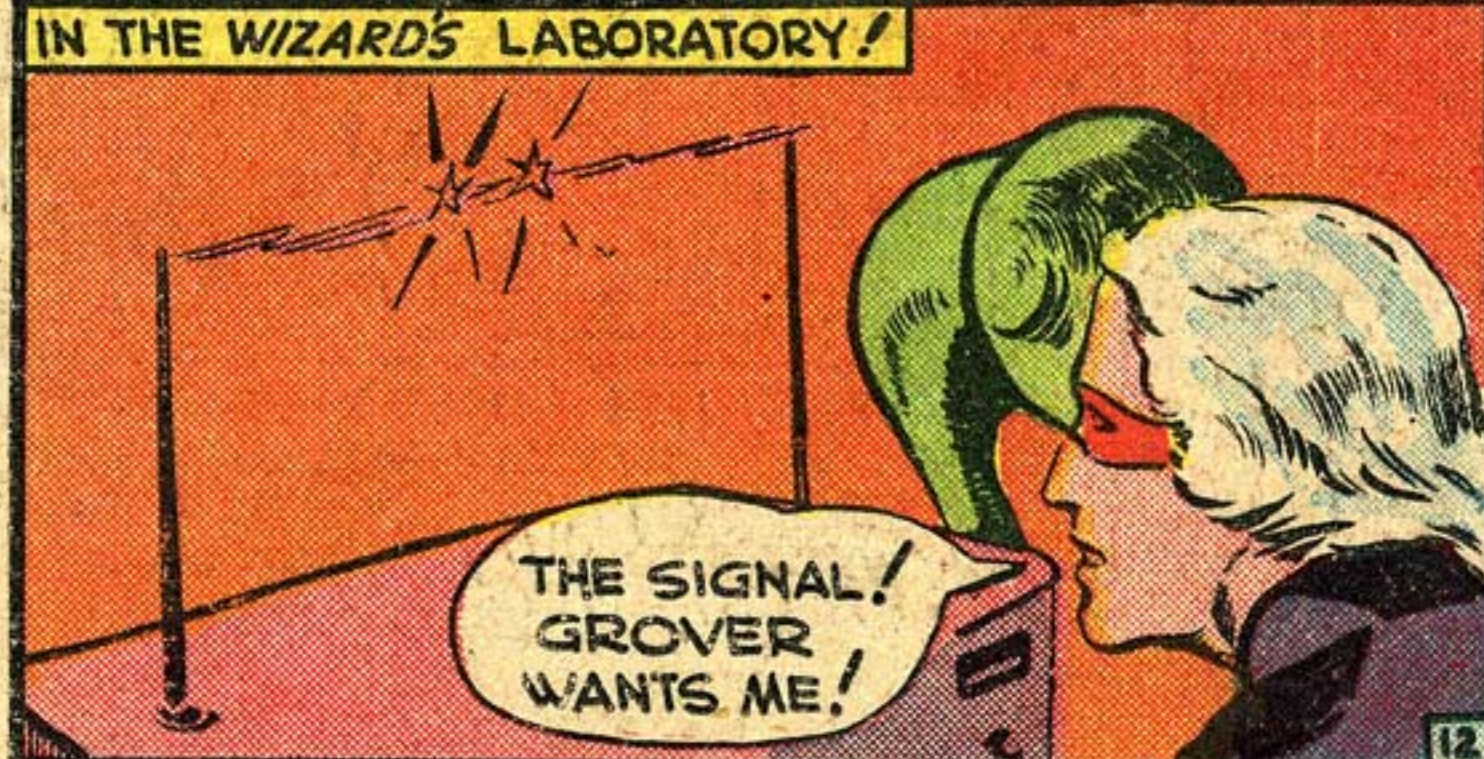
IT IS A DANGEROUS MISSION, NATHAN WEALE. YOU MUST FIND OUT THE PLANS OF THE BRITISH!

I AM READY SIR!



IN THE WIZARD'S LABORATORY!

THE SIGNAL! GROVER WANTS ME!



GENERAL WASHINGTON'S AID, NATHAN HALE, HAS NOT YET RETURNED FROM HIS MISSION!

I'LL GET A PHOTOGRAPHIC VISION!

THE WIZARD BRINGS HIS SUPER-BRAIN INTO PLAY.

AN AMERICAN SPY!

HANG HIM!

LOOKS LIKE I'M NEEDED THERE!

THE WIZARD LEAVES FOR LONG ISLAND IN HIS GLIDER..

THE WIZARD BRINGS HIS GLIDER DOWN JUST OUTSIDE OF THE BRITISH CAMP.

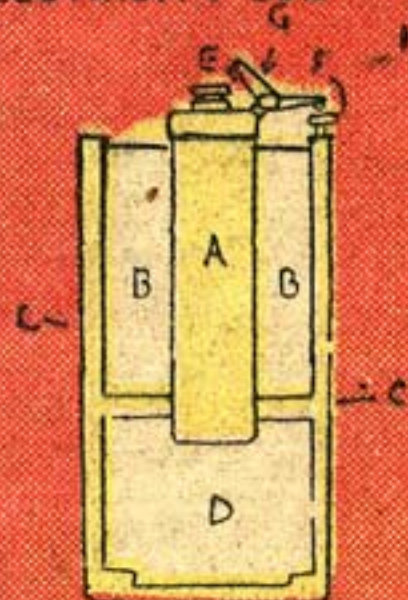
I THINK THOSE BOYS ARE DUE FOR A LITTLE SHOCK.

THE BRITISH MEET UP WITH A NEW WEAPON.

GUESS THE COMING OUT PARTY OF MY NEW ELECTRICITY BOX IS A SUCCESS!

BLIMEY! 'ES A BLARSTED WIZARD!

DIAGRAM OF THE WIZARD'S ELECTRICITY BOX



A-CARBON
B-SAL AMONIAC PASTE
C-ZINC
D-RAWZID ELEMENT Cl_2
E- POSITIVE TERMINAL
F- NEGATIVE TERMINAL
G- CONTACT PIN

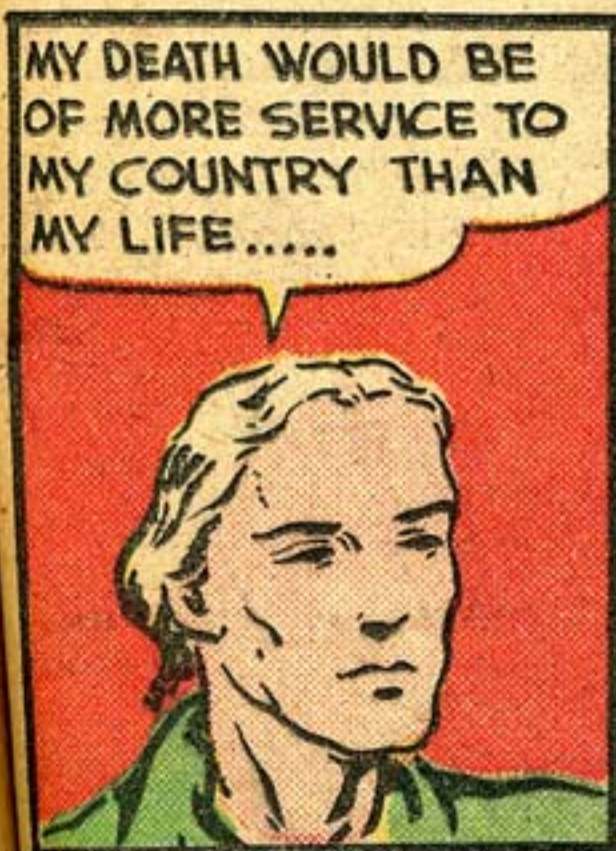


THAT'S THE HOUSE
I SAW IN MY
VISION!



COME ON WE'RE GETTING
OUT OF HERE, MR. HALE!

NO. I'M NOT
GOING!

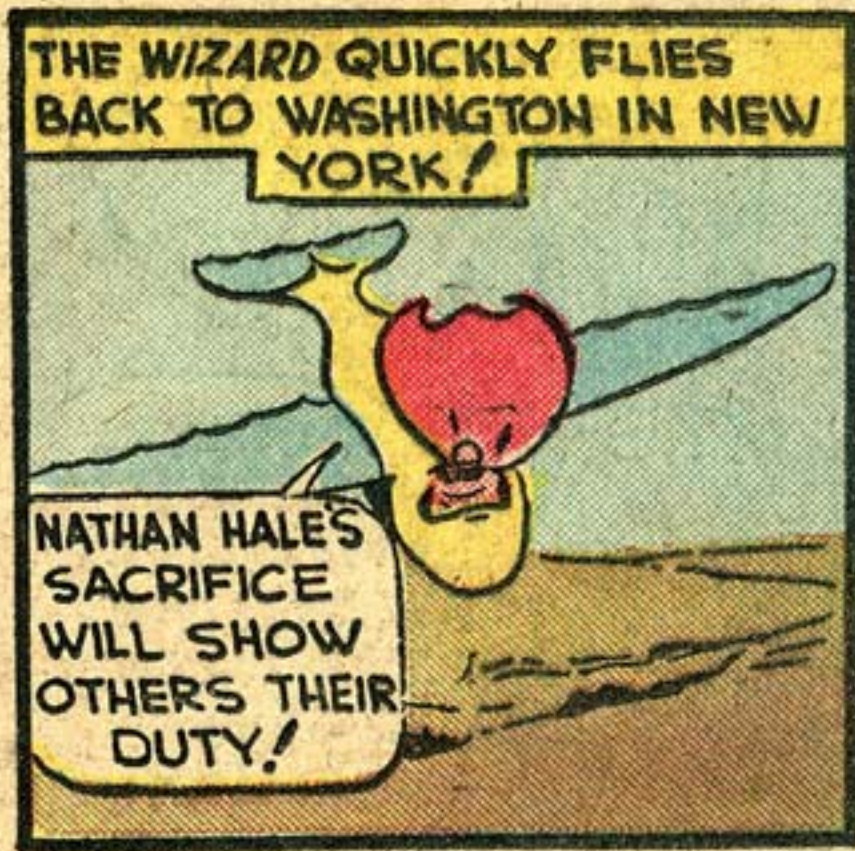


MY DEATH WOULD BE
OF MORE SERVICE TO
MY COUNTRY THAN
MY LIFE.....



YOU'RE
A BRAVE
MAN.
MR.
HALE!

MY ONLY REGRET
IS THAT I HAVE
BUT ONE LIFE
TO GIVE FOR
MY COUNTRY!



THE WIZARD QUICKLY FLIES
BACK TO WASHINGTON IN NEW
YORK!

NATHAN HALE'S
SACRIFICE
WILL SHOW
OTHERS THEIR
DUTY!



ONCE AGAIN YOU HAVE
PROVED OF INVALUABLE
AID TO ME MR. WIZARD!
BUT WHO ARE
YOU?

THAT IS
SOMETHING
I CANNOT
TELL!



I SHOULD CONSIDER
IT A PRIVILEGE, SIR,
TO BE OF SERVICE
TO YOU AND OUR
COUNTRY!



WE COULD USE MORE MEN
LIKE HIM, MR. WHITNEY.....
BY THE WAY, WHY ISN'T
YOUR BROTHER IN
THE ARMY?

HE'S NOT
MUCH OF AN
ARMY MAN!

AFTER THE WIZARD LEAVES!



IT PAINS ME TO SAY IT MR.
WHITNEY, BUT YOUR BROTHER
MUST BE A CONTEMPTIBLE
BLCKER!



YOU MUST JOIN OUR
FIGHT, BLANE!

BUT I DON'T ENJOY
FIGHTING, UNCLE!

IN HIS HOME
BLANE IS VIS-
ITED BY HIS
UNCLE, JAMES
BLANE!



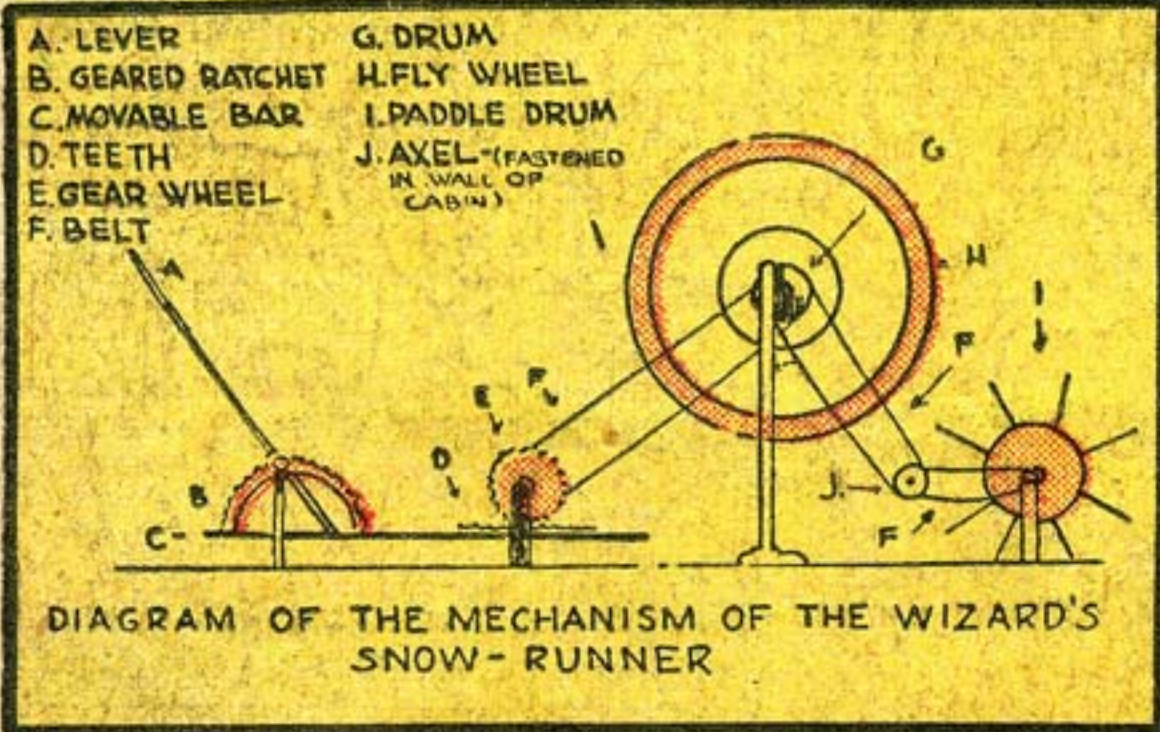
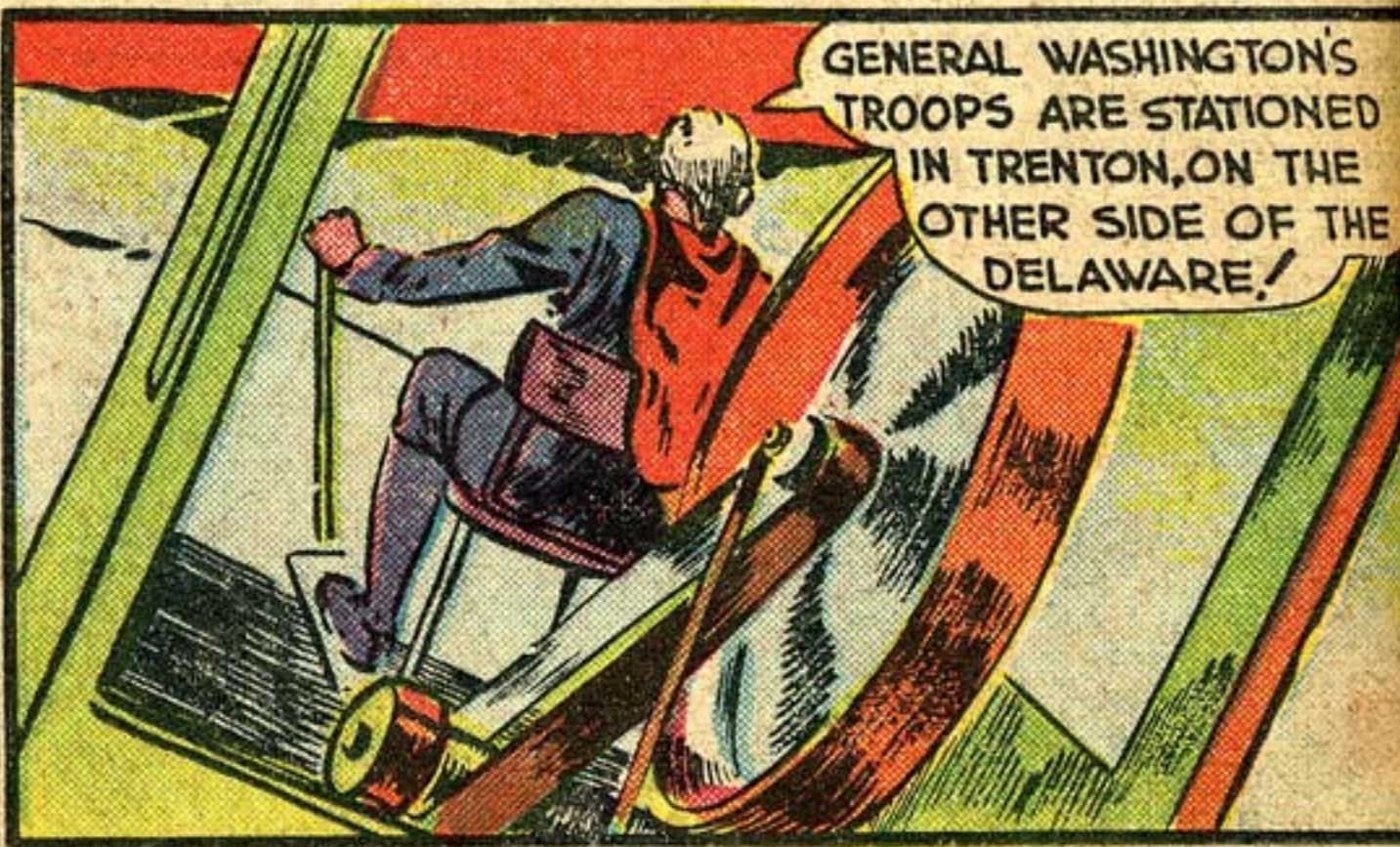
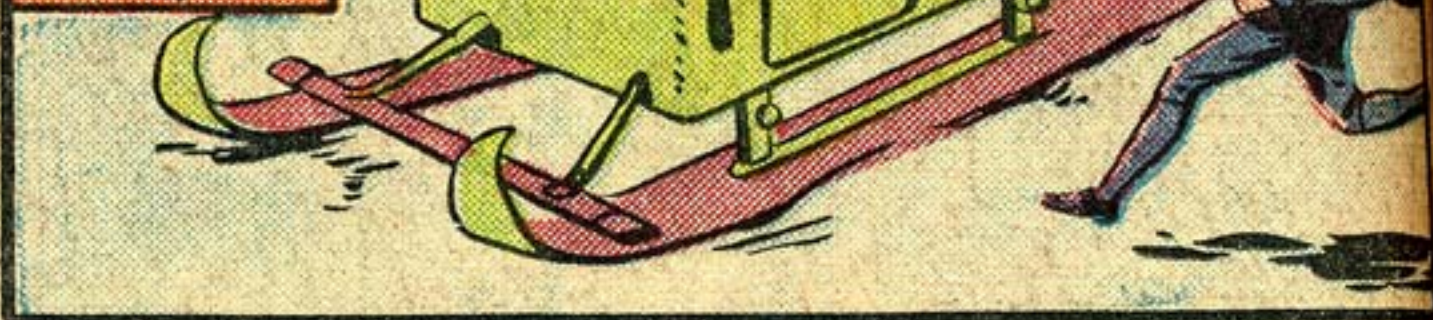
THINGS HAVEN'T BEEN
GOING TOO WELL
FOR GENERAL
WASHINGTON. THERE
MUST BE SOMETHING
I CAN DO!

LATER

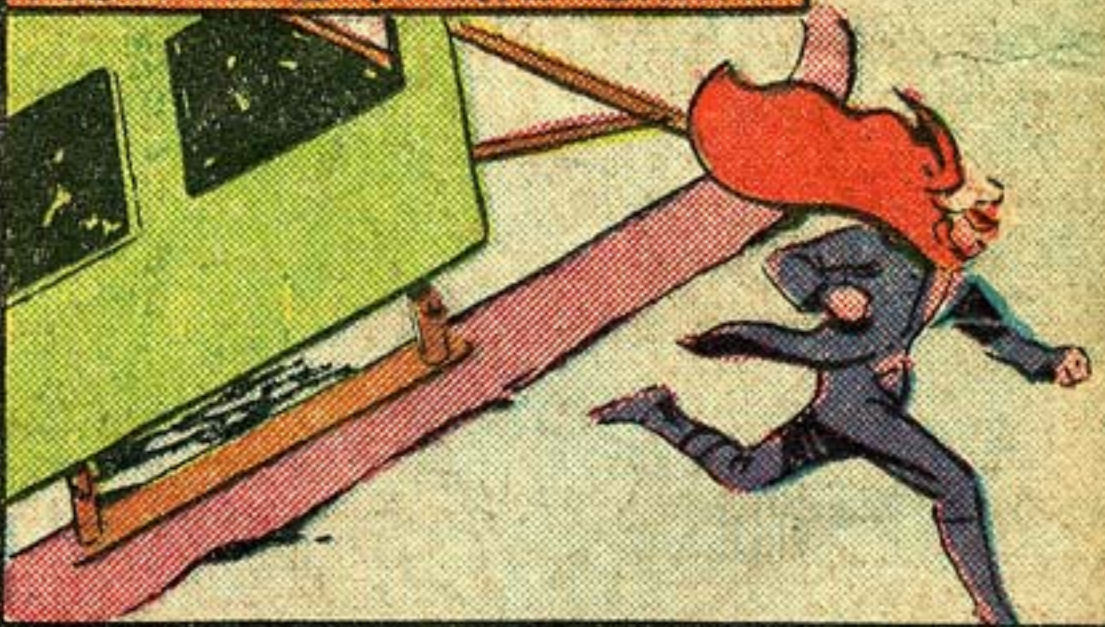
THE WIZARD'S SUPER-BRAIN PROJECTS ITSELF TOWARD THE BRITISH TROOPS WHO ARE QUARTERED IN TRENTON.



THE WIZARD GETS INTO HIS HAND PROPELLED SNOW RUNNER, THE FIRST HORSELESS CARRIAGE!



THE WIZARD SOON ARRIVES AT COLONIAL TROOP HEADQUARTERS!



A BRITISH SPY.....

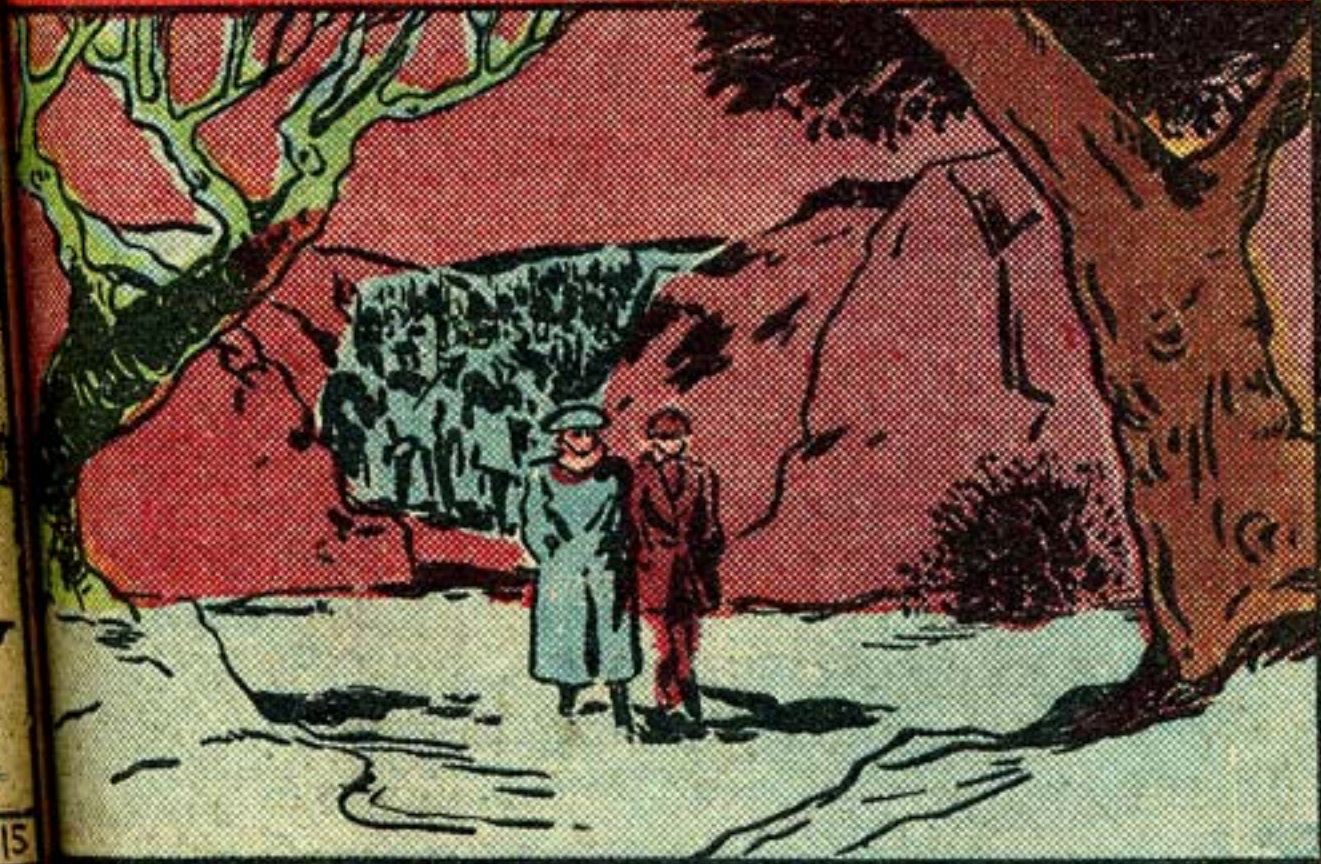
I SAY LET'S LAY DOWN
OUR GUNS, AND GO HOME.
TONIGHT'S CHRISTMAS EVE.
THE HESSIANS FEAST,
WHILE WE STARVE!



**THE LOYAL TROOPS PRE-
PARE FOR THE CROSSING!**



THE COLONIALS LAND AT THE OPPOSITE SHORE!

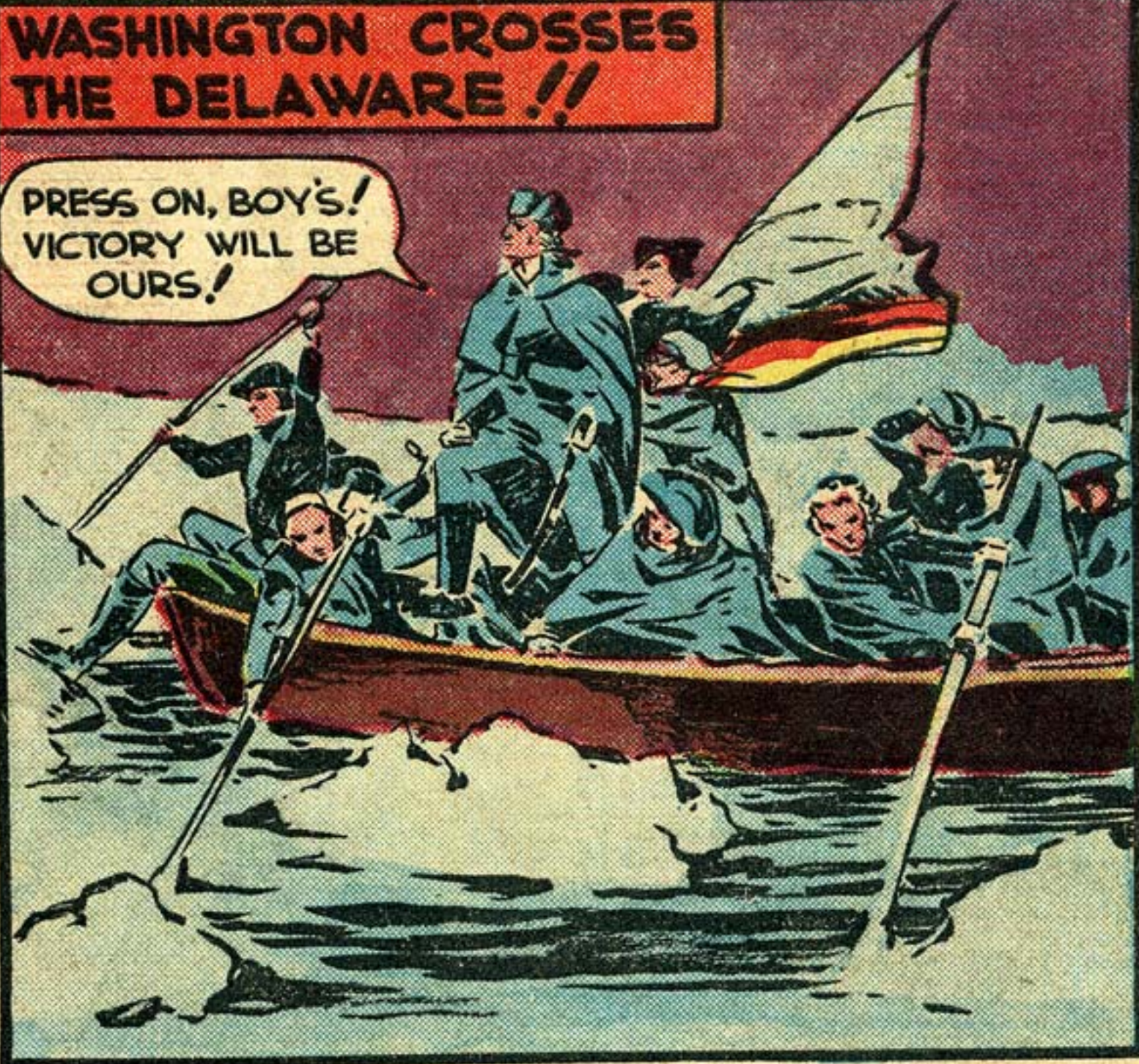


PREPARE FOR AN ATTACK
MEN! WE'RE CROSSING
THE DEL-
AWARE!



**WASHINGTON CROSSES
THE DELAWARE!!**

PRESS ON, BOYS!
VICTORY WILL BE
OURS!



**UNSEEN, THE SKULKING FIGURE OF
THE SPY SNEAKS OFF!**

THE BRITISH WILL PAY
WELL FOR THIS
INFORMATION!



GIVE THIS TO GENERAL RAHL, IMMEDIATELY!



A NOTE FROM ONE OF OUR SPIES!

NO TIME FOR BUSINESS. I'LL READ IT LATER!



THE WIZARD HAS A PLAN! I'LL MOP UP AHEAD FOR GENERAL WASHINGTON!

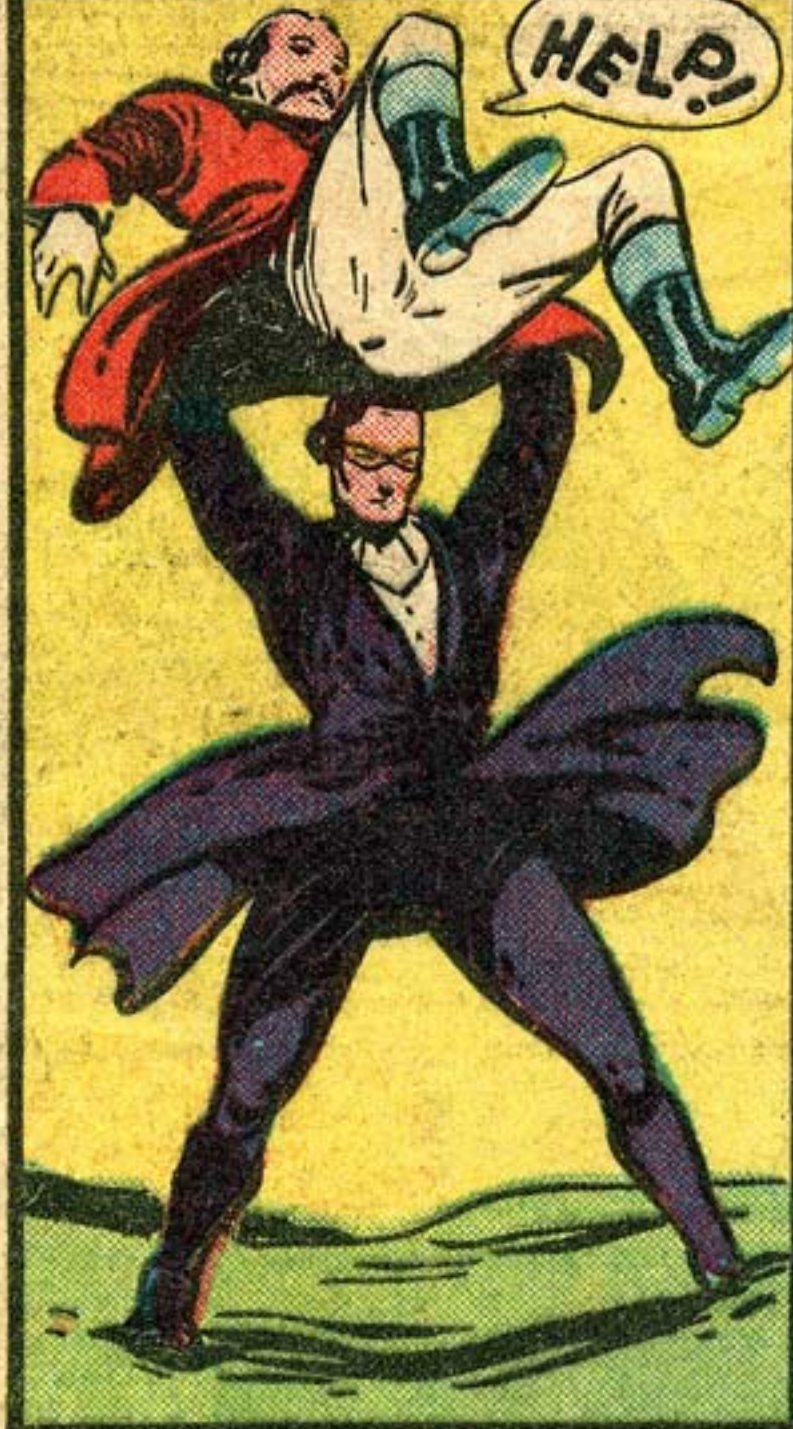
LOOK! IT'S AN ATTACK!



WRONG! IT'S A MASSACRE!



HELP!



SINGLE-HANDED, THE WIZARD MOPS UP THE HESSIANS' ADVANCE OUTPOST!



THE COLONIAL TROOPS SOON APPEAR!

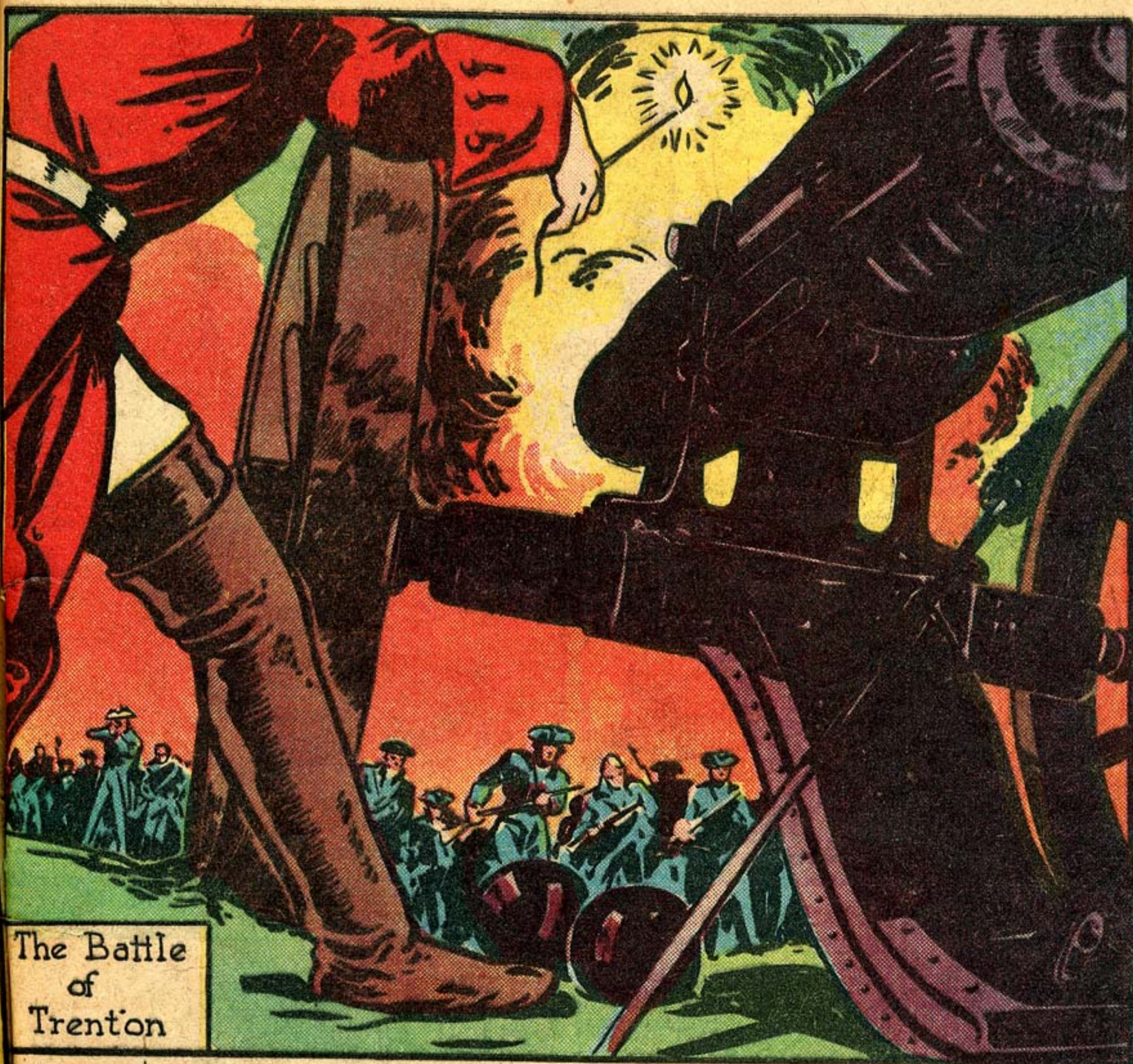


THE COAST IS CLEAR, SIR!

GOOD WORK, WIZARD!

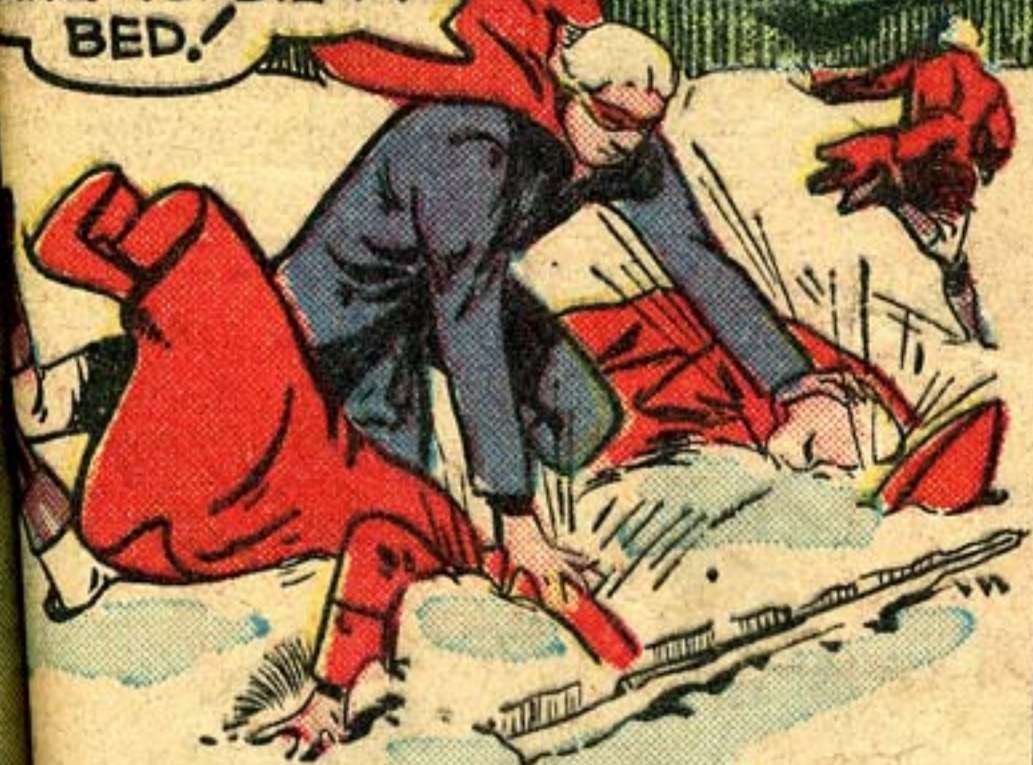
HESSIAN REINFORCEMENTS RUSH UP TO ENCOUNTER GENERAL WASHINGTON'S ARMY!





The Battle
of
Trenton

ONE SIDE PLEASE!
HERE ARE A COUPLE
OF GENERALS IN
HERE WHO AREN'T
GOING TO DIE IN
BED!



YOU GENERALS
ARE GOING TO
EARN YOUR
PAY TONIGHT!

SHOOT
HIM!



SELLERS SNEAKS UPSTAIRS!

THAT BLASTED WIZARD WON'T FOIL ME AGAIN!



OH/OH!
I'LL NEED YOU AGAIN!

I'LL GET YOU!



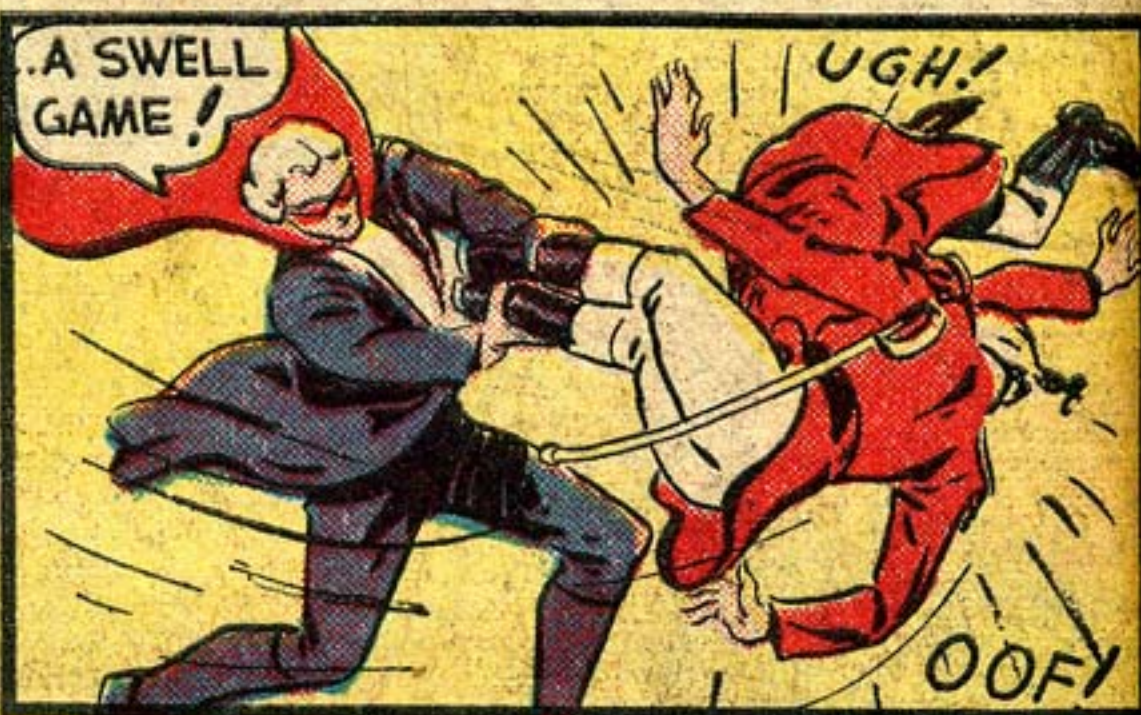
THIS WOULD MAKE.....



A SWELL GAME!

UGH!

OOF!



SELLERS SOON RETURNS WITH A GREAT FISHING NET!

IT'S A LUCKY THING I REMEMBERED THAT THE FELLOW WHO OWNED THIS HOUSE WAS A FISHERMAN! AND NOW.....



SELLERS HURLS THE NET WITH UNERRING AIM AT THE WIZARD!

I'M ALL TANGLED UP!



THE WIZARD IS SOON RENDERED HELPLESS!

YOU MEN GO OUTSIDE AND SUBDUE WASHINGTON. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS DEVIL!

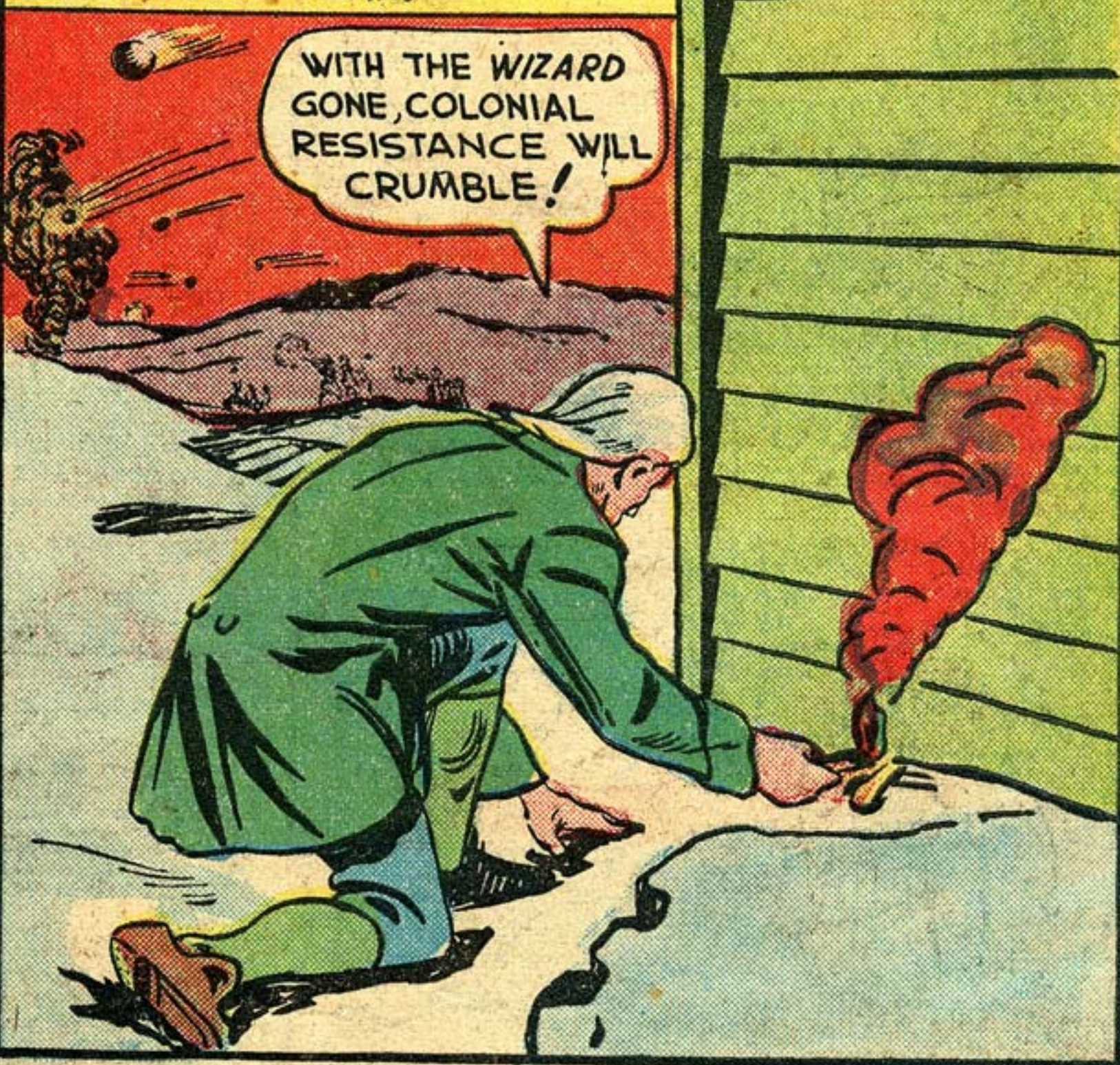


YOU SHALL MEET
THE SAME FATE
OF ALL WITCHES!
**DEATH
BY FLAMES!**



WHILE THE BATTLE RAGES ALL
AROUND, SELLERS PROCEEDS WITH
HIS HORRIBLE PLAN!

WITH THE WIZARD
GONE, COLONIAL
RESISTANCE WILL
CRUMBLE!



HUNGRY FLAMES LICK ALL
ABOUT THE WIZARD!

I'VE GOT TO
FREE MYSELF
SOMEHOW!



THE FLAMING HOUSE
CAVES IN!



THE COLLAPSING ROOF BRINGS DOWN
A SHOWER OF SNOW, AND DEATH IS
STAVED OFF FOR AWHILE!

THAT SNOW HAS
GIVEN ME MORE
TIME!

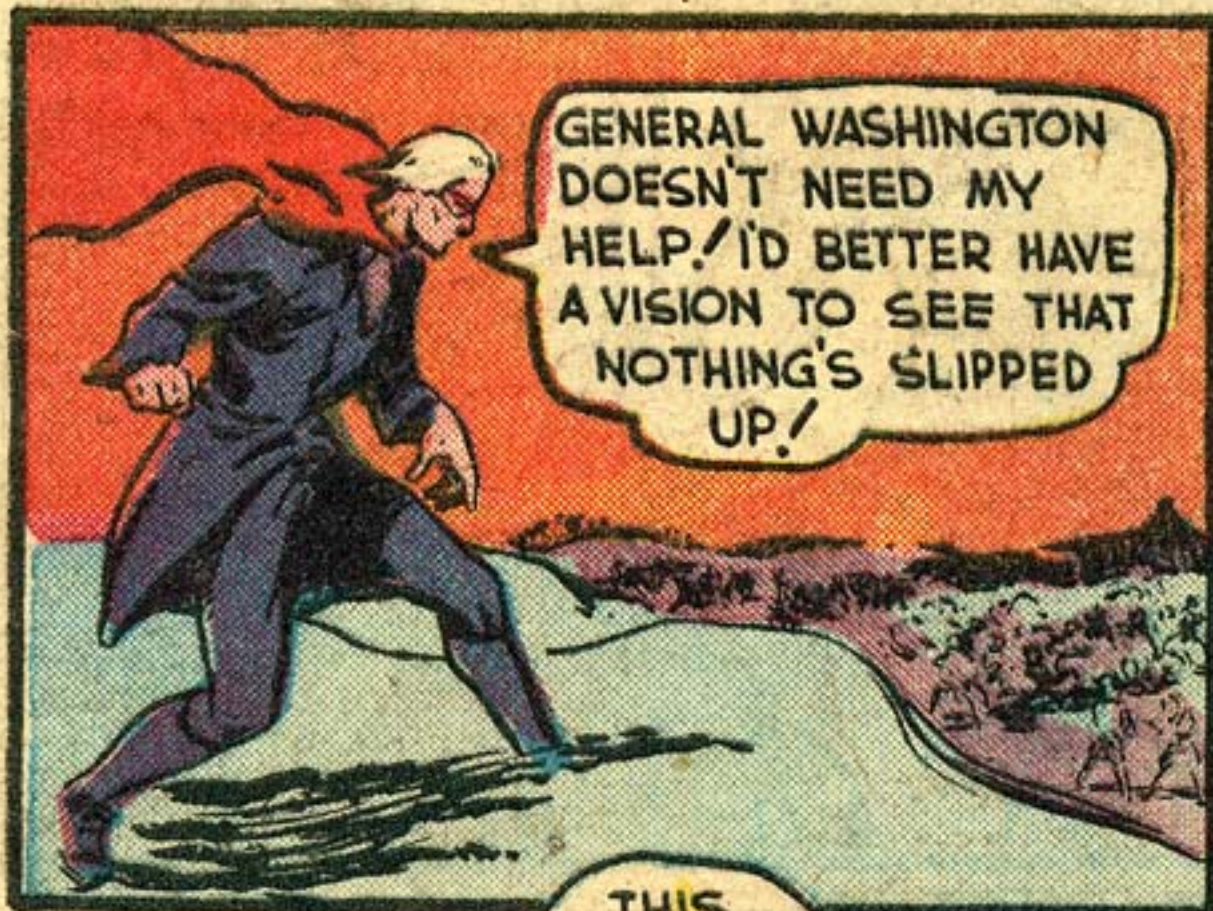


AFTER PRECIOUS MINUTES OF
HERCULEAN EFFORT!

THAT
DOES
IT!



NOT A SECOND
TOO SOON!



GENERAL WASHINGTON
DOESN'T NEED MY
HELP! I'D BETTER HAVE
A VISION TO SEE THAT
NOTHING'S SLIPPED
UP!



THE WIZARD
PUTS HIS SUPER-
BRAIN TO WORK!

SAY! LOOKS
LIKE HESSIAN REINFORCE-
MENTS ARE COMING OUT
OF THOSE FORESTS!



THIS
TRICK, IF
IT WORKS,
OUGHT TO TIE
THEM IN
KNOTS!



THERE! THAT'S THE
LAST ROPE! AND
NOW LET
THEM
COME!



HELLO, BOYS!
I'M QUEEN OF
THE MAYPOLE
TONIGHT!

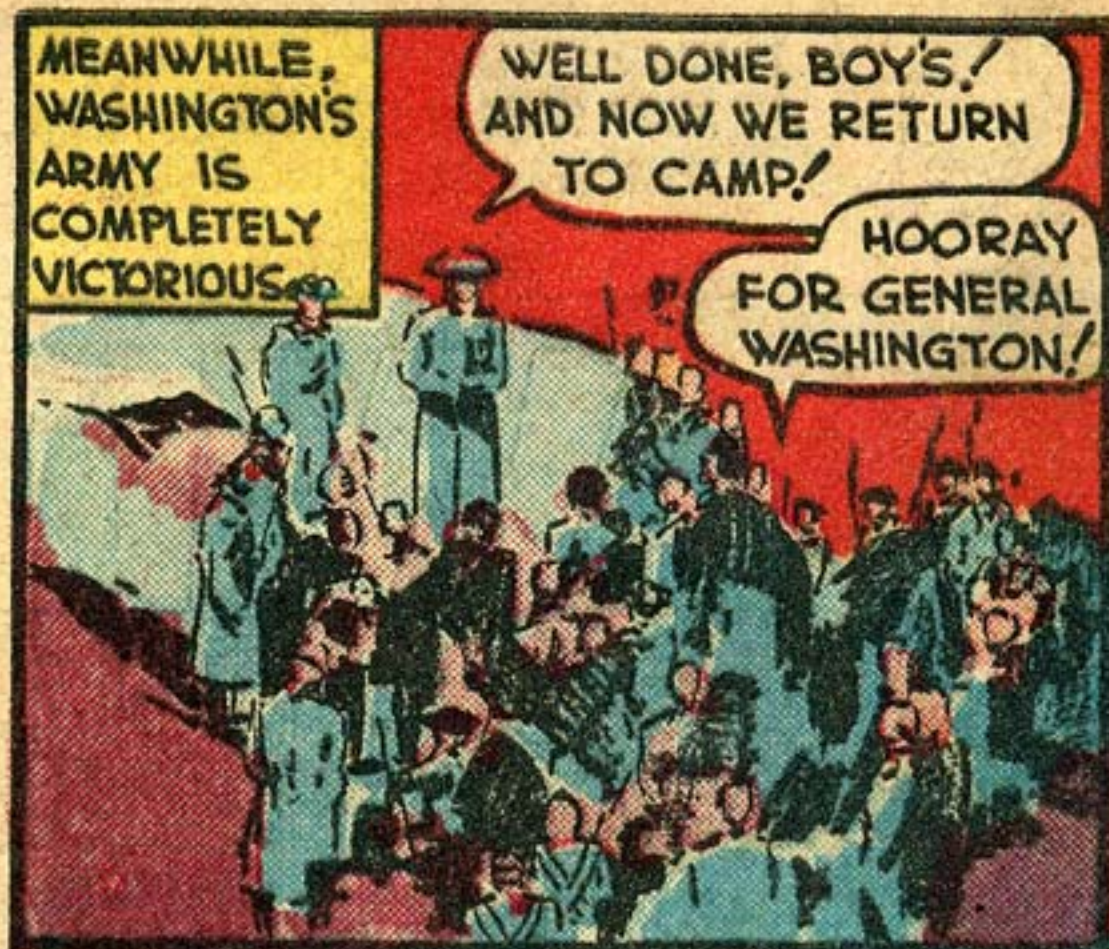
AS THE HESSIANS APPROACH!



FIRE!



WHEW! THAT
SAMPSON TRICK
ALMOST FINISHED
ME!



MEANWHILE,
WASHINGTON'S
ARMY IS
COMPLETELY
VICTORIOUS!

WELL DONE, BOYS!
AND NOW WE RETURN
TO CAMP!

HOORAY
FOR GENERAL
WASHINGTON!



SAY WHITNEY, I WONDER
WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT
WIZARD CHAP!

HE CAN
TAKE CARE
OF HIM-
SELF!



THE WIZARD SUMMONS UP
ANOTHER VISION AND
SEES.....

IF WE CAN
TAKE THE
CONTINEN-
TAL CONGRESS,
THE REBELS WILL
SURRENDER!

I'VE GOT TO
WARN
CONGRESS!



LET'S ATTACK
AT ONCE!!



RUNNING SWIFTER THAN A
BULLET'S FLIGHT!

ANYWAY,
THIS'LL KEEP
ME FROM
CATCHING
COLD!



WARN CONGRESS THAT THE BRITISH
ARE MARCHING ON THEM!

WHO ARE
YOU?
WHAT....

THE WIZARD SOON ARRIVES IN THE
HOME OF HIS UNCLE, JAMES BLANE!



JAMES BLANE WASTES
NO TIME IN SPEAKING
TO CONGRESS!

GENTLE-
MEN! WE
MUST GO
TO PHIL-
ADELPHIA,
ELSE THE
REVOLUTION
FAILS!



AND SO WHEN THE
BRITISH ARRIVE.....

TH...THEY'RE
GONE!

HOW COULD
THEY HAVE
KNOWN!

AND SO AGAIN THE WIZARD SERVED A VITAL
ROLE IN OUR COUNTRY'S
HEROIC FIGHT FOR
FREEDOM FROM TY-
RANNY. BUT HIS TASK
IS NOT YET DONE.
FOR THE WIZARD
BATTLES SIDE BY
SIDE WITH HIS COUN-
TRY-MEN UNTIL THE
LAST CHAIN OF OP-
PRESSION HAS BEEN
SEVERED!



OUR COUNTRY! IN HER INTERCOURSE WITH FOREIGN NATIONS MAY SHE ALWAYS BE IN THE RIGHT; BUT OUR COUNTRY, RIGHT OR WRONG!

THE WIZARD

THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN



VALLEY FORGE.... THE TESTING CRUCIBLE OF AMERICAN PATRIOTISM. MONTHS OF BITTER COLD, HARDSHIPS, AND IN-HUMAN SUFFERINGS. UPON SUCH A GROUNDWORK OF SACRIFICE AND SERVICE, EPITOMIZED BY GENERAL WASHINGTON AND THE WIZARD, WAS OUR GREAT DEMOCRACY BUILT!

THE BRITISH TROOPS ARE CONSTANTLY HARASSING US, BLANE. WE ARE EVER ON THE DEFENSIVE!



IN THE HOME OF BLANE WHITNEY!

THE HUDSON VALLEY IS ONE OF OUR KEY POSITIONS. IS IT WELL PROTECTED GROVER?



GROVER, BLANE'S BROTHER WHO IS SERVING WITH GENERAL WASHINGTON, AND THE ONLY LIVING MAN TO KNOW THE TRUE IDENTITY OF THE WIZARD!

THE DEFENSE OF WEST POINT HAS BEEN ENTRUSTED TO BENEDICT ARNOLD!



THE WIZARD'S SUPER-BRAIN ENVISIONS ARNOLD'S HEAD-QUARTERS AT WEST POINT!



HERE ARE THE PLANS, MAJOR ANDRE. IF THE ENGLISH TROOPS ARRIVE QUICKLY, THEY WILL TAKE THE HUDSON VALLEY!

GOOD LORD! BENEDICT ARNOLD HAS BETRAYED HIS COUNTRY!



YOU WILL BE WELL PAID FOR THESE, GENERAL ARNOLD!

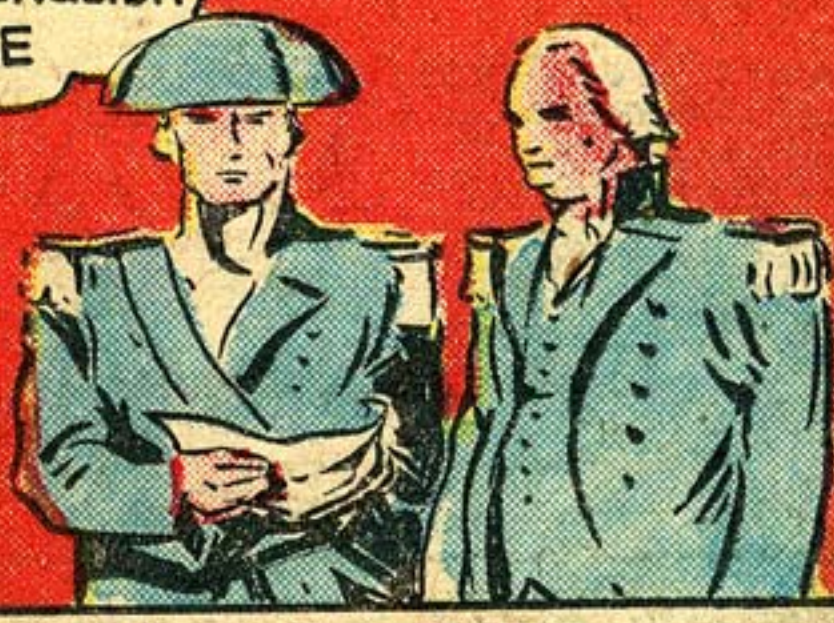
I'M OFF FOR WEST POINT, GROVER!

I'LL REPORT ARNOLD'S TREACHERY TO GENERAL WASHINGTON!



AGAIN THE TRAITOROUS EZRA SELLERS CROPS UP, THIS TIME AS INTERMEDIARY BETWEEN ARNOLD AND MAJOR ANDRE!

I'LL FOLLOW YOU WITH ENGLISH TROOPS, MAJOR, TO MAKE SURE YOU GET THROUGH!



HOURS LATER, ANDRE TRIES TO SNEAK THROUGH THE AMERICAN SENTRY!

SHOW YOUR PASSPORT, PLEASE!



HERE IT IS!



SORRY, SIR! THESE PAPERS HAVE TO BE CHECKED!



BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!.....I'LL HAVE TO.....



CALL MY MEN! COME OUT!



HALT!



THE WIZARD APPEARS!

GOOD THING YOU FELLOWS SHOWED UP! I WAS BEGINNING TO GET A LITTLE RUSTY!





THE COLONIALS SOON SUBDUE THE REDCOATS!



ONE OF THE ESCAPING REDCOATS



BUT WHEN THE COLONIAL'S ARRIVE AT ARNOLD'S HEADQUARTERS.....



IN THE NEXT YEAR, THE WIZARD IS EVERYWHERE. NOW WITH THE FAMOUS CHARGE OF MAD ANTHONY WAYNE....



M
G
C
O
B
A

NOW BRINGING HIS SUPER BRAIN INTO
PLAY FOR INVALUABLE INFORMATION!

WE WOULD HELP THE
AMERICANS IF THEY
WOULD WIN JUST ONE
DECISIVE VICTORY!

WE MUST HAVE
THE SUPPORT
OF THE
FRENCH
ARMIES!

OUI!

NOW SIDE BY SIDE WITH GENERAL GATES
AS THE BRITISH ARE ROUTED!

FIGHT ON!
MEN!

THE COLONISTS' HEROIC
STRUGGLES, AIDED BY THE WIZ-
ARD, SPUR THE FRENCH INTO
A VITAL RESOLUTION!

I BELIEVE THE
AMERICANS
WILL WIN,
AND AM IN
FAVOR OF
HELPING
THEM!

GENERAL WASHINGTON IS IN COUNCIL
WITH HIS STAFF!

THE FRENCH HAVE AGREED TO SEND
TROOPS TO MEET US. THEY WILL ARRIVE
IN CHESAPEAKE BAY!

WE WILL PREPARE FOR A MAJOR
ATTACK AGAINST GENERAL CORN-
WALLIS' TROOPS! EVERYTHING
DEPENDS ON A VICTORY!

MEANWHILE,
GENERAL
CORNWALLIS
ALSO
PLANS
FOR THE
FORTH-
COMING
BATTLE!

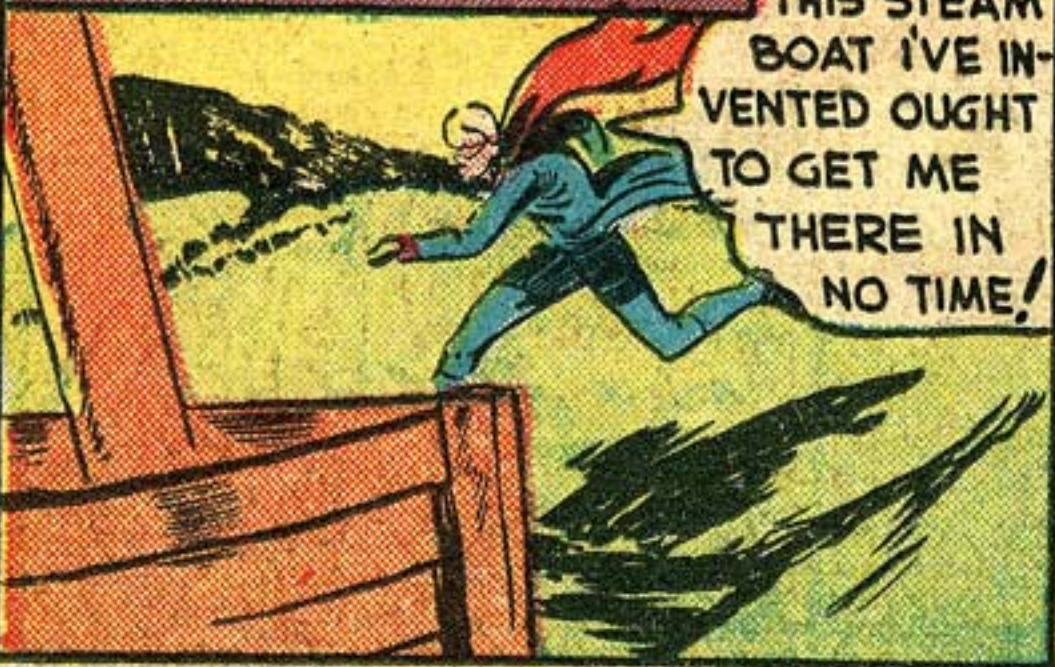
ENGLAND WILL SEND ITS
FLEET TO PREVENT THE
FRENCH FROM ARRIVING.
WE MUST TRY TO SPLIT
GENERAL WASHINGTON'S
ARMY, AND
DEFEAT HIM
QUICKLY!

BUT THE WIZARD IS NOT IDLE. HIS SUPER BRAIN IS BROUGHT INTO PLAY AND SEES.....



THAT'S THE ENGLISH FLEET. THEY WILL TRY TO DESTROY THE FRENCH FLEET, OR AT LEAST, DELAY THEM. I MUST PREVENT THAT!

THE WIZARD HASTENS TOWARD CHESAPEAKE BAY!



THIS STEAM BOAT I'VE INVENTED OUGHT TO GET ME THERE IN NO TIME!

MEANWHILE, THE FRENCH ADMIRAL, DE GRASSE, SIGHS THE BRITISH FLEET!

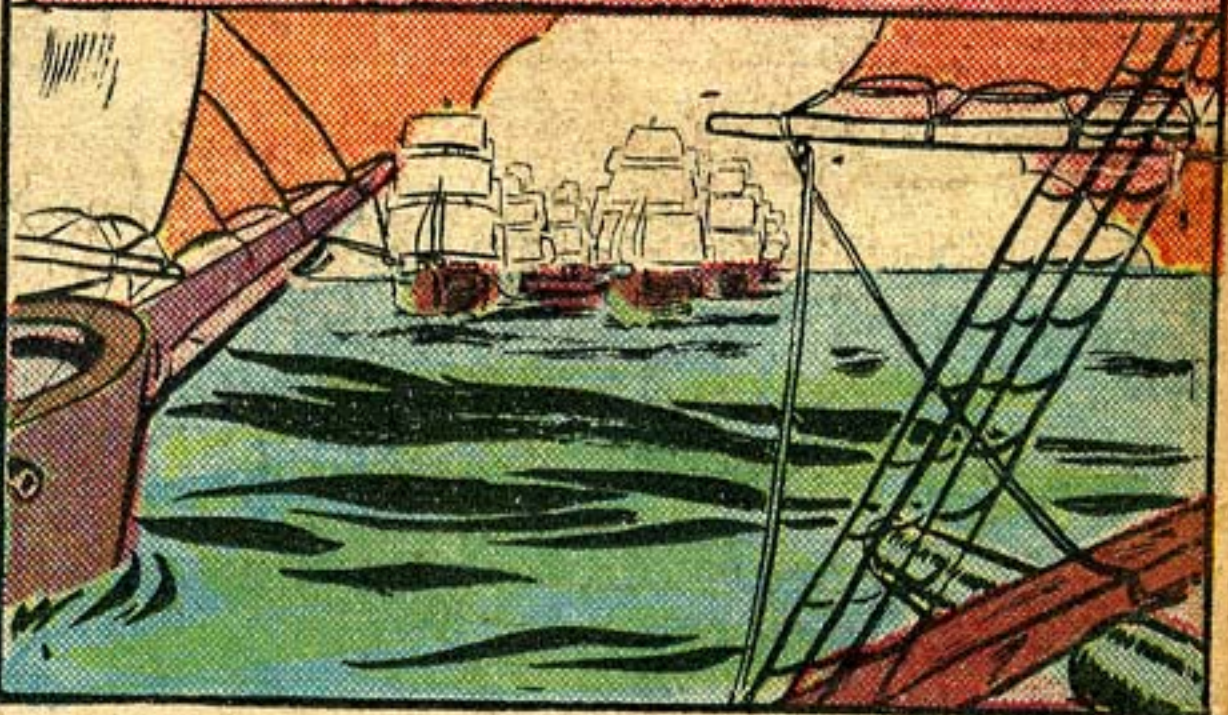


MAN THE GUNS! THE BRITISH ARE IN SIGHT!

THE FRENCH FLEET BECOMES A HIVE OF BUSTLING ACTIVITY AS THEY PREPARE FOR BATTLE.....



THE DECKS ARE CLEARED FOR ACTION AS THE TWO FLEETS MANEUVER FOR POSITION.



AND THE HEAVENS ARE SPLIT WITH THE THUNDER OF CANNON AS THE TWO MIGHTY FLEETS ATTACK!



ABOARD THE ENGLISH FLAGSHIP.....



BY GAD!
WE'VE GOT
THE FRENCH-
MEN ON
THE RUN!

AGAIN THE WIZARD TO THE RESCUE!



I DIDN'T GET
HERE A
MOMENT TOO
SOON!

THE WIZARD UNCOVERS A MINIATURE,
SEEMINGLY HARMLESS CANNON!



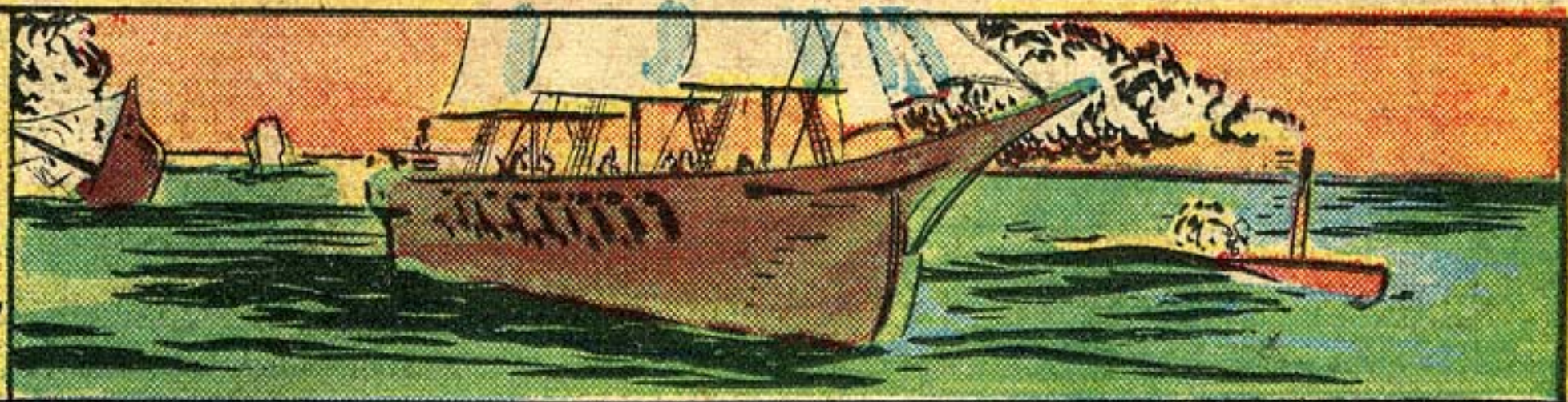
THIS MINIATURE CAN-
NON BALL, CAN SINK
THE STRONGEST
BATTLESHIP!

THE WIZARD'S NEW DEVICE PROVES
TREMENDOUSLY EFFECTIVE!



A BULL'S
EYE!

THE WIZARD
WEAVES
THROUGH THE
BRITISH FLEET
LEAVING TER-
RIFIC HAVOC
IN HIS WAKE!



THE ENGLISH ADMIRAL IS THUNDER STRUCK
AT THIS NEW TURN OF EVENTS!

WHAT MANNER OF
DEVILISH DEVICE
IS THAT?

I DON'T KNOW, SIR!
AND IT'S TOO
SMALL TO
HIT!

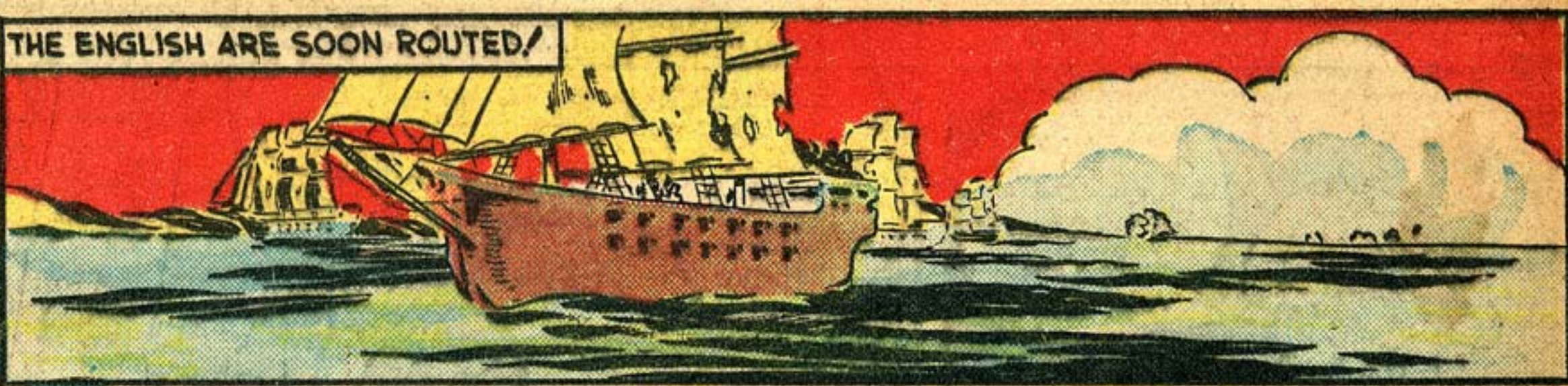


THE FRENCH ADMIRAL IS QUICK TO
TAKE ADVANTAGE!

IT IS THE DEVIL'S WORK,
THAT SMALL BOAT! BUT IT
IS ON OUR SIDE! QUICK!
FOLLOW UP THE
ATTACK!



THE ENGLISH ARE SOON ROUTED!



BUT A STRAY CANNON-BALL FINDS ITS MARK IN THE WIZARD'S BOAT!

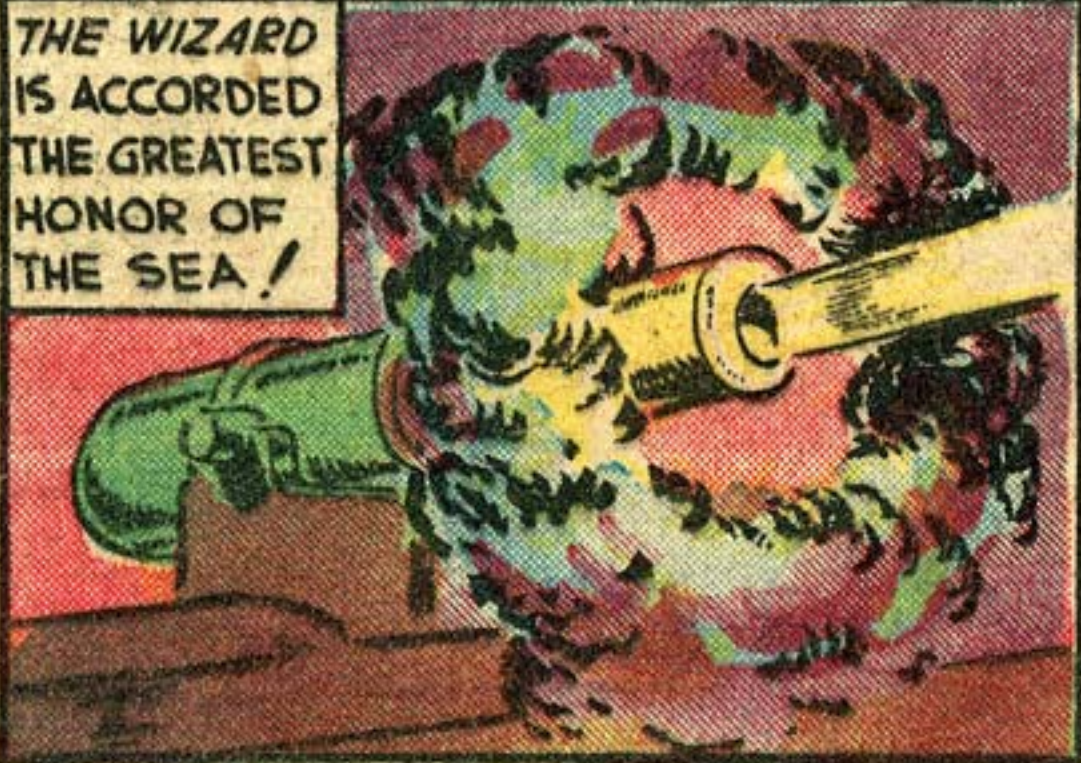


THE WIZARD'S MISFORTUNE IS SEEN BY ADMIRAL DE GRASSE!

THAT VALIANT FIGHTER HAS BEEN DESTROYED! WE MUST FIRE A SALUTE IN HIS HONOR!



THE WIZARD IS ACCORDED THE GREATEST HONOR OF THE SEA!



HE'S COST US THIS VICTORY! BUT HE FOUGHT WITH COURAGE, AND THE SKILL OF A THOUSAND MEN!



EVEN THE ENGLISH RENDER THE WIZARD FULL PRAISE!

BUT THE WIZARD IS FAR FROM DEAD!

WHEW! THAT SHOCK ALMOST FINISHED ME..... SAY THOSE SALUTES ARE FOR ME! THANK HEAVENS I'M AROUND TO SEE MY OWN OBITUARY!

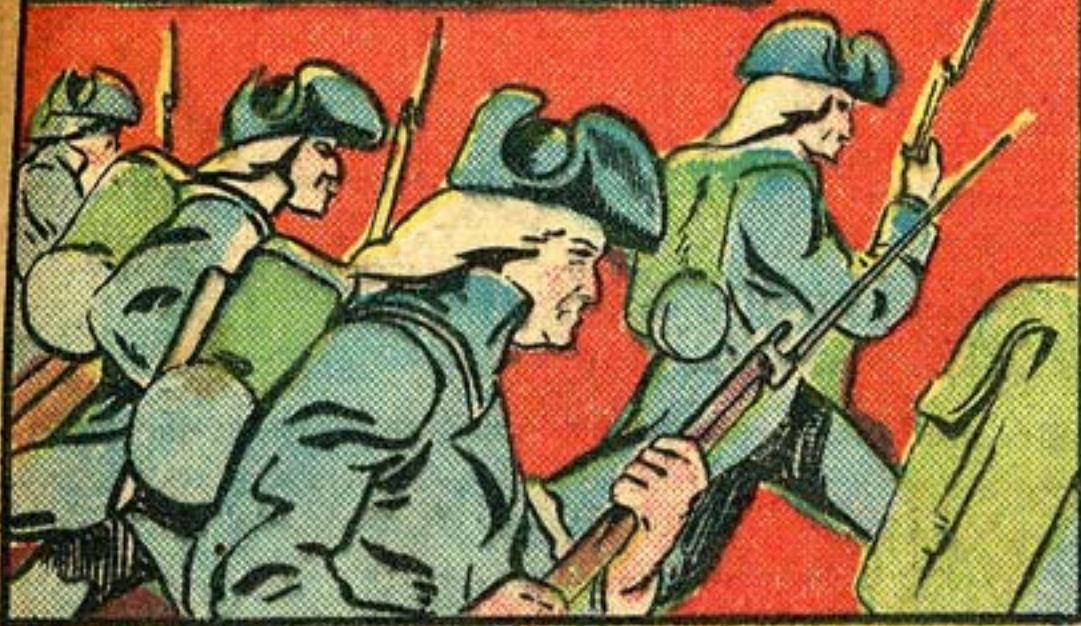


MEANWHILE, AT YORKTOWN, THE BATTLE BETWEEN WASHINGTON AND CORNWALLIS RAGES!



IF HELP DOESN'T ARRIVE SOON WE'RE LOST!

THE LONG WAITED FOR HELP
AT LAST ARRIVES!



GENERAL CORNWALLIS REALIZES
THAT THE GAME IS UP!

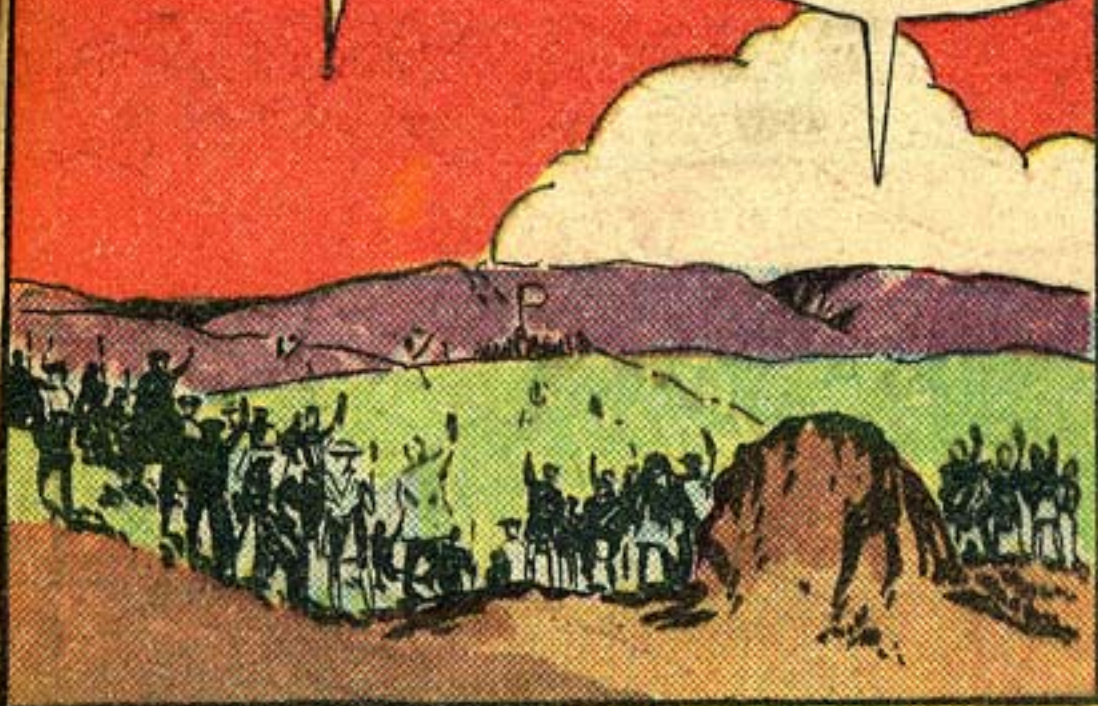
MY TROOPS ARE BEING
SLAUGHTERED LIKE
SHEEP! I MUST
SURRENDER!



THE BRITISH DISPLAY THE WHITE FLAG,
THE SIGN OF SURRENDER!

VIPPEE! WE'VE WON!
HOORAY FOR
WASHINGTON!

HOORAY FOR
THE FRENCH!



FRESHENED BY THE NEW TROOPS, THE AMERICAN
FORCES SEND BLISTERING VOLLEYS INTO
THE ENGLISH RANKS!



WHILE IN THE DISTANCE.....

OUR CAUSE IS WON! I
THANK THE LORD THAT I
WAS PERMITTED TO BE OF
SERVICE IN THE LIBERATION
OF MY COUNTRY!



by ED. ASHE AND H. SHORTEN

(30)

SO ENDS OUR SAGA ON THE FIRST WIZARD. . . BUT THIS IS ONLY A SAMPLE OF
WHAT IS TO COME. ALL OF US ARE FAMILIAR WITH THE STIRRING EVENTS THAT GO
TO MAKE UP THE TRADITIONS OF OUR GLORIOUS COUNTRY. BUT WHAT ROLE DID THE
FIRST MALE CHILD OF THE WHITNEY FAMILY PLAY IN THE PATTERN OF OUR HISTORY?
A WIZARD IS BORN AND THE UNITED STATES IS ONE STEP NEARER ITS GOAL.
DON'T FAIL TO LOOK FOR THE NEXT
SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS

The

WIZARD

THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

*Appears
Every
Issue
in*

TOP-NOTCH

No. 8 COMICS

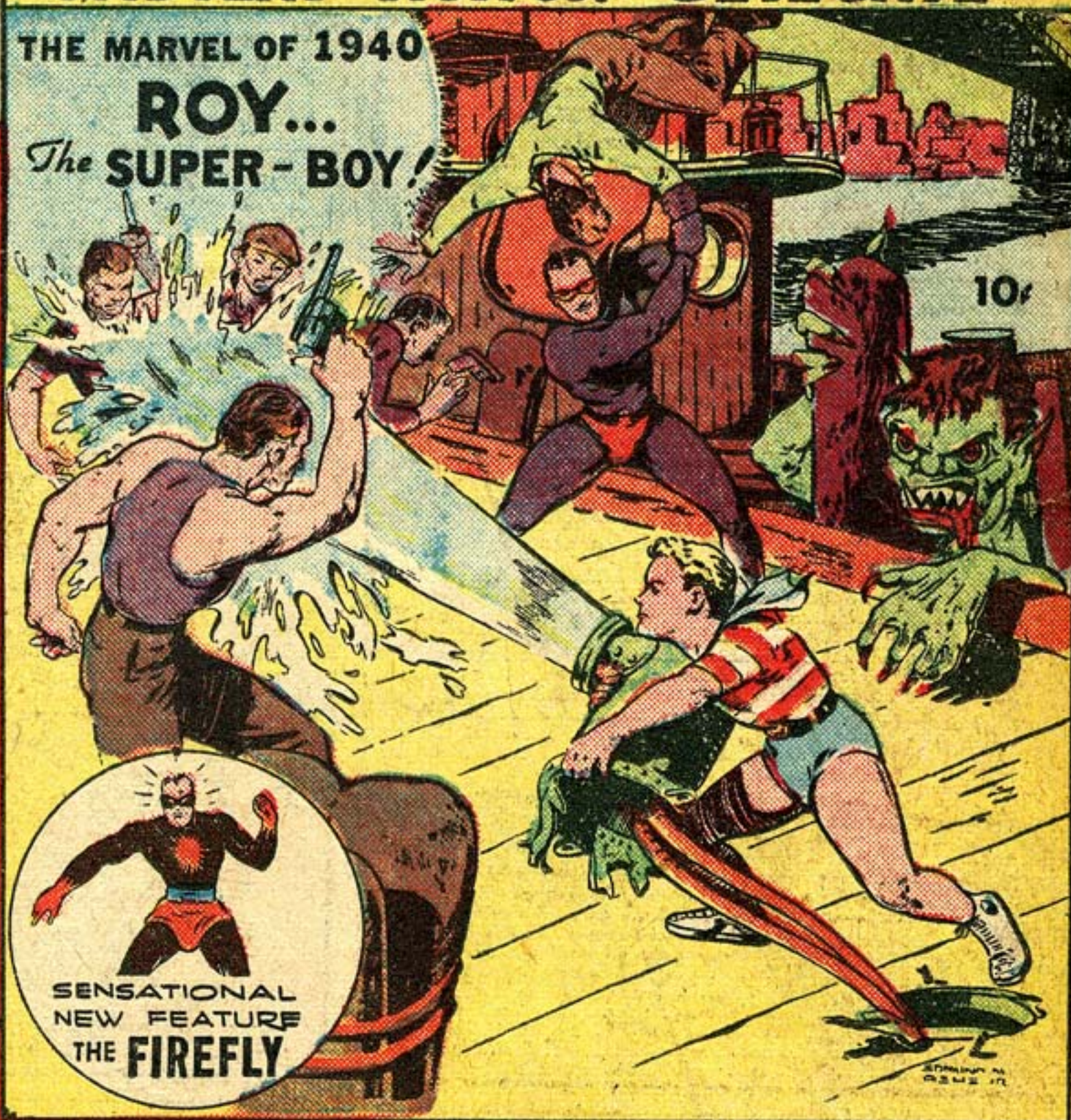
SEPT.

MYSTERY-ACTION-DETECTIVE

THE MARVEL OF 1940

ROY...

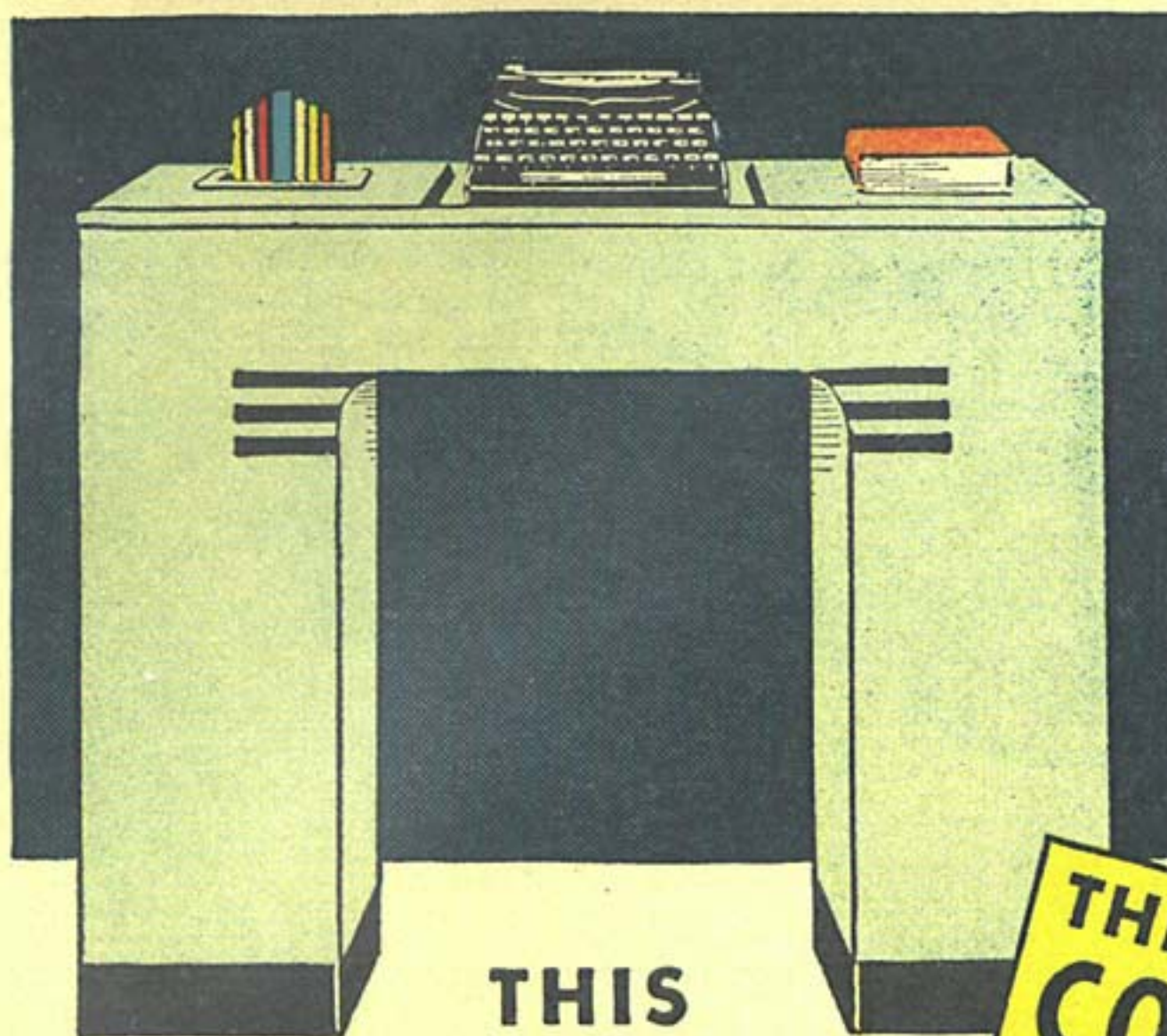
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FOR THE
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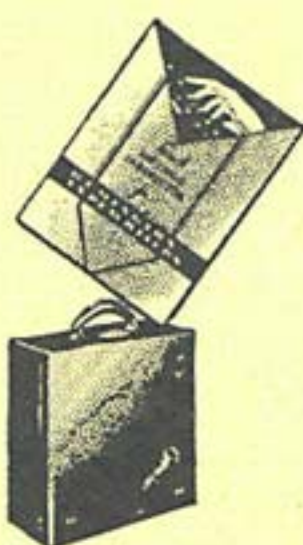


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